

# WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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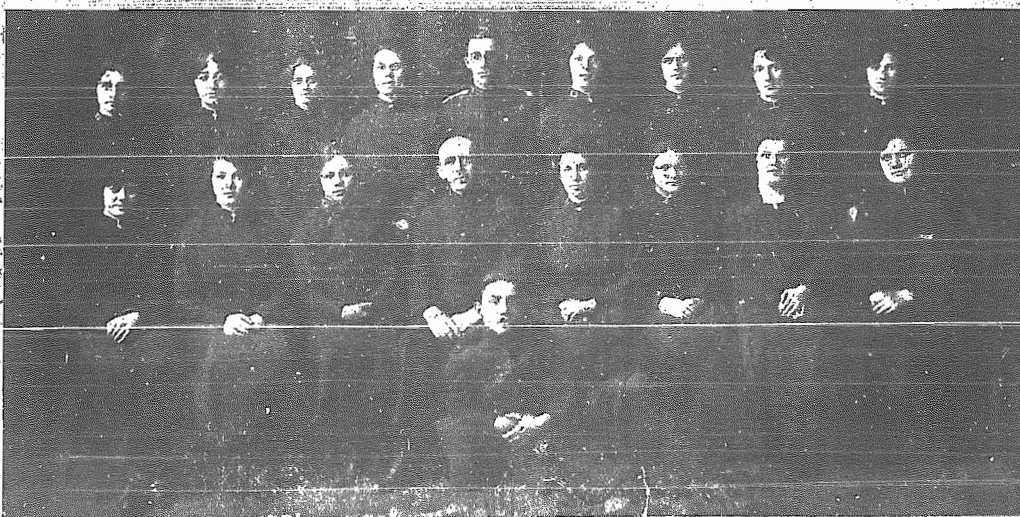
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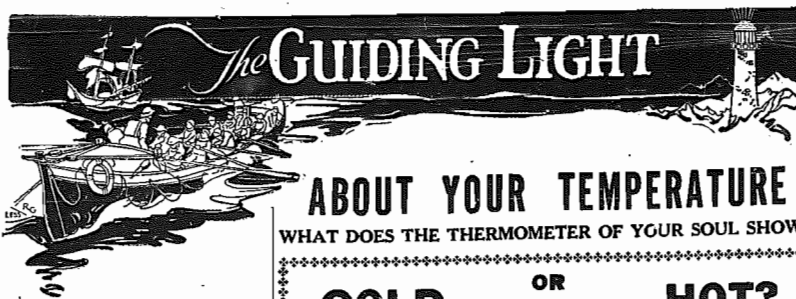
TORONTO, AUGUST 30th, 1924

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



## TRAINING YOUNG PEOPLE FOR FUTURE SERVICE .

Commandant Smith, Y. P. Sergeant-Major Braund and the Peterboro Young People's Band are shown in the upper picture, while the splendid Corps Cadet Brigade of St. John I., with Adjutant and Mrs. Davis, C.O's., appear in the lower one.



## THE DEFEAT OF THE HAWAIIAN GODDESS

"If the Lord be God, follow Him; but if Baal then follow him." 1 Kings 18: 20-24.

THE story of the evangelization of Hawaii reads like a fairy tale and one incident recalls the Bible narrative of Elijah and the priests of Baal upon Mount Carmel. The missionaries who began the work in that island made no progress at first against the worship of the goddess Pele. Her throne was on the summit of Mount Pele, over which hangs a perpetual cloud of vapor, glowing at night like a forest in flames. It was little wonder that the islanders were in constant terror. By decree, no woman was permitted to set foot on this mountain under penalty of death. The spell of the goddess must be broken! It was for some woman to do it. The call came to Kapiolani, who answered, "God hath called; and I will!"

On an appointed day the people were assembled to witness her defiance of their goddess. She approached the sacred tree of Pele and plucked a cluster of berries from it; they watched to see her fall dead, but she smiled upon them and pursued her way along the mountain path. Over fields of lava and crumbling cinders she climbed until she reached a crag where the priests of Pele stood uttering maledictions.

Again the people looked to see her fall dead; but she smiled upon them again and passed on. Upward they saw her go, bearing in her hand the sacred berries and praying as she went. She neared the edge of the smoking crater, lifted the spray of berries and with the words, "I defy the wrath of Pele in the name of Jesus," she tossed it in! They looked to see her fall dead, but she turned and, smiling, began the descent.

The spell of the heathen goddess was broken; and the people came flocking to Christ, a nation in a day. Let us meet the false gods of our day with like Christian tenacity, and we will find that they all will be vanquished in Jehovah's name.

## ABOUT YOUR TEMPERATURE

### WHAT DOES THE THERMOMETER OF YOUR SOUL SHOW?

COLD OR HOT?

"I would thou wert cold or hot."—Rev. 3: 15.

READER, how is your spiritual temperature to-day? Going up, down, or standing still? We are not so much concerned with the degree of registered heat so much as to learn whether the mercury is rising or falling.

You may have recently reached the altitudes of revival heat, but the special season of refreshing being over, the thermometer of your soul is now in a state of declension. There is a fall in temperature—probably the lowering is but slow, yet it is gradual, regular, and certain. It is time to re-ignite the fires of spirituality in your heart, lest winter come. You cannot live on last year's beefsteak, nor keep from freezing by the thought of last winter's fireside glow. The fire must never be allowed to die out!

Or perhaps you are in a low degree of spiritual heat—yet, there is to be noted a constant rising of the mercury. The soul daily shortens the distance between itself and God—and the nearer the Sun the warmer the climate! It were better to have ten degrees of spiritual heat and be rising steadily toward boiling point, than to have one hundred degrees, and as steadily sinking toward freezing point.

Ask yourself, then, "How is my temperature? Am I hot or cold?" Having ascertained this, investigate further and discover whether the thermometer reveals a rising or falling. Then, for the eternal good of your own soul, act upon the revelation.

The text, quoted above, suggests that God is displeased with halfhearted, lukewarm professors. He prefers out-and-outers—not Christians or cold Devils.

Which are you? A hot Christian? Then, I say, look

well to the fires of your soul that they do not soon die into cold, white ashes. Continue to draw high unto the Source of spiritual heat by unceasing prayer. Have a care lest worldly attractions clog up the ventilation of your heart's furnace. Read often and reverently the Word of God, which Jeremiah claims is "like as a fire" (Jer. 23: 29).

Or, perchance, are you a cold Devil? You dwell in the realm of a moral Winter. Your heart is cold towards your Maker, the needs of His Kingdom, and the cries of the children of men. Then, I say, draw near to Sinai waters, in fire and blood, thunder and lightning, there is revealed the mighty and majestic Creator of Heaven and earth and all that in them is. He it was who ignited the burning bush; who poured out fire and brimstone on Sodom and Gomorrah; who in fiery tongues licked up the water in Elijah's trench. "The god that answereth by fire, let him be God"—is still the test of true Deity. Reader, the God of Heaven is a consuming fire (Heb. 12: 29). He would come into your sin-stained soul and purge it with fire. He would melt the aloofness and coldness of your heart by the heat of His love. He would fan into a flame the dying or dead members of your nature. Then, this very moment, let your prayer be—"God of Elijah, hear my cry, Send the fire!"

And He will manifest Himself once again as in ancient days, the soul's Winter will flee away, and you will joy to dwell ever close to the hearth-stone of Heaven where the temperature never falls.

Lukewarm professor of religion, come out from among the elements of the world, make bold confession of the Saviour, lest He become nauseated with your halfheartedness and spue thee out of His mouth.

## LIFT UP THE STANDARD

"He hath anointed Me . . . to preach the acceptable year of the Lord," read Jesus from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah in the synagogue at Nazareth, and added, "To-day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears."

There needs another fragment of text to make it clear what God took flesh upon Him to preach, and that fragment is, "Now is the accepted time."

Many Salvationists are beset, sooner or later, by zealous advocates of sectarian doctrines or reforms. They would have them give up proclaiming salvation to talk about taxes—total abstinence—the keeping of some particular day as Sabbath—the coming of our Lord at a near date—or even some anti-Scriptural idea.

But look well to your commission, comrade. The Captain of our Salvation came "to preach the Gospel to the poor . . . to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised"—these are all included in that present salvation of "the acceptable year of the Lord," and we are not sent after Him to lift any other standard.

And if we preach faithfully the great salvation from all sin, compelling all our world to hear it, there will be no time for any outside issues, even if we had liberty to proclaim them.

## A DROP OF OIL

"A word spoken in due season how good is it!"—Proverbs xv. 23.

ONE day on a trolley-car there was a door that squeaked every time it was opened or shut. A workman sitting near it noticed this. Rising, he took a little can from his pocket, let fall a drop of oil on the offending spot, and sat down saying, "I always carry an oil-can in my pocket, for there are so many squeaking things that a drop of oil will set right."

Love carries an oil-can and is ready everywhere to lubricate squeaking things. We all know a few men and women who are ever dropping oil to soften friction, and smoothing and quieting strife among others. They have some gentle word, some happy suggestion, some bit of humor, some way of changing the subject when there is danger of strife.

## DEVIL-PROOF ARMOUR

"Put on the whole armour of God"—Ephesians vi. 11.

NAPOLEON once ordered a coat of mail, and when the armour was completed and delivered it, the Emperor desired him to put it on his own person. The man did so and Napoleon fired shot after shot at him. The armour stood the test and the Emperor accepted it.

The armour which God gives his children is able to withstand the fiercest darts of the Devil.

## THE ROYAL INVITATION

Come and Rest.—Matthew 11: 28.

Come and See.—John 1: 39, 46.

Come and Reason.—Isaiah 1: 18.

Come and Buy.—Isaiah 55: 1.

Come and Dine.—John 21: 12.

Come and Drink.—John 7: 37.

## THE I AM'S OF JESUS

I am the Way.—John 14: 6.

I am the Light.—John 8: 12.

I am the Living Bread.—Jn. 6: 51.

I am the Resurrection.—Jn. 11: 25.

I am the True Vine.—John 15: 1.

I am the Good Shepherd.—Jn. 10: 14.



# OUR NAME: Salvationist

BY  
THE ARMY FOUNDER

WE are a Salvation people—this is our speciality — getting saved and keeping saved, and then getting somebody else saved, and then getting saved ourselves more and more, until Full Salvation on earth makes the heaven within, which is finally perfected by the Full Salvation without, on the other side the River.

We believe in Salvation! We believe in the old-fashioned Salvation. Ours is the same Salvation taught in the Bible, proclaimed by Prophets and Apostles, preached by Luther and Wesley and Whitefield, sealed by the blood of martyrs—the very same Salvation which was purchased by the sufferings and agony and blood of the Son of God.

We believe the world needs it, and that this and this alone will set it right. We want no other nostrum — nothing new. You don't need to mix up any other ingredients with the heavenly remedy. Wound and kill with the old sword, and pour in the old balsam, and you will see the old result — Salvation. The world needs it. The worst man that ever walked will go to Heaven if he obtain it, and the best man that ever lived will go to Hell if he miss it.

There is a Hell. A Hell as dark and terrible as is the description given of it by the lips of Jesus Christ, the truthful. And into that Hell men are departing hour by hour.

Can anything be done? Can they be stopped? Can drunkards, harlots, thieves, the outcasts of the Church and of society, be saved? In theory many will answer, "Yes"; but in experience they confess they have no knowledge of such things.

Look again, perhaps the more appalling aspect of mankind is its bondage. How devils and devilish habits rule it, and 'Oh, with what an iron yoke. Ask the drunkards, blasphemers, gamblers, thieves, harlots, money getters, pleasure seekers. Ask them one and all. Ask the question, "Can the power of these habits be broken? Can these fiends be expelled? Can those do good who have been accustomed all their lives to do evil?"

The desponding answer will be "Impossible!" Ask the Salvationist, and the answer will be, from both theory and experience, that the vilest and worst can be saved to the uttermost.

What is the use of a doctor who cannot cure, a life-boat that cannot rescue, an overseer who cannot relieve? And what would be the value of a Saviour who was not good and

gracious and strong enough to save the vilest and worst, and to save them as far as they need? But our Redeemer is mighty to save.

We have Salvation. Many there are who postpone all the certain enjoyable realizable part of religion to the next state—to the coming hereafter. But we believe in Salvation here and now; we believe in feeling, knowing, and partaking here on earth of the leaves of the tree of life, which are for the healing of the nations.

There are think-so Christians, and there are hope-so Christians, and there are know-so Christians; thank God we belong to the know-so people—we know we are saved.

And why not? Enoch had the testimony that he pleased God. John knew that he had passed from death unto life. Paul knew that when his earthly house was destroyed he had a building in the heavens. And we know whom we have believed, and the Spirit answers to our faith, and testifies in our hearts that we are the children of God.

My comrades, if you have Salvation you are sure of it. Not because at the corner of the

We believe in Salvation. We are not mere sentimentalists or theory people; we publish what we have heard and seen and handled and experienced of the word of life and the power of God. We aim at Salvation. We want this and nothing short of this, and we want this right off. My comrades, soul-saving is our avocation, the great purpose and business of our lives. Let us seek first the kingdom of God, let us be Salvationists indeed.

And, my comrades, you too bear a name, an honored, sacred name, and you must answer in purpose and character to the name of the great Salvationist. You must have the self-sacrificing, soul-seeking spirit of Jesus Christ, or you are none of His. Then you, too, must be a Salvationist.

Halt, stand still, and afresh and more fully apprehend and comprehend your calling: You are to be a worker together with God for the Salvation of your fellow-men.

Stop a bit. Don't hurry away. What is the business of your life? Not merely to save your soul—win the bread that perisheth not, and make yourself meet for Paradise. If it was so, if this were all, would it not be an ignoble and selfish lot for which to toil, and suffer, and pray, and die, and would it not be as unlike the Master's as could well be conceived of?

How often we complain about the little progress Salvation seems to make in the world! We see commerce, wealth, pleasure, recreation, science, and other earthly pursuits growing and extending at a rapid rate, while the Kingdom of our God and of His Christ advances comparatively slowly.

But, after all, is it any wonder that the interests of the Kingdom of Heaven should make such slow progress, in view of the small amount of energy, time, ability, wealth, and other forces expended upon them, compared with the enormous attention that is given to earthly enterprises?

I have no doubt, my comrades, that you often remark how much more you could do for the Kingdom of Heaven if you had more money, better Soldiers, more capable Officers, a more suitable Hall, and other advantages.

But wait a moment, and let me ask whether the forces already possessed are being used as fully as they might be? To begin with:

1.—Is the thinking force among you as much in active service as it might be?

Is there not a certain amount of brain power lying unemployed within your borders?

Might not some fresh plans be invented for more successfully attracting the people to your building, getting at them in their own homes, or button-holing them in the streets or their pleasure haunts, and so compelling them to remember God and eternity?

11.—Again, let me ask, is there not a large amount of talent lying buried in your Corps? Supposing you have only forty or fifty Soldiers, may there not be some valuable slumbering gift that has not yet been brought into active service? It is quite probable that the Commanding Officer has no knowledge of the treasure; that the Sergeant-Major has not seen anything of it, and that even the possessors themselves have no idea of its existence.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

THE difference in value between a kicking man and a kicking mule is not very much and neither one is useful to any business. If you were going out to buy a mule, would you deliberately pick out one that kicked continually? No, of course you wouldn't, because you could not depend on that kind of a mule to do your work. If you had an important errand to be done, would you pick out the man that kicked continually to do that errand for you? No, of course not, because you could not depend on him to carry out your instructions. God is looking for the people on whom He can depend—the one who is willing to carry out His instructions—those who will say YES to God and not NO—those who will say, "Here am I, Lord." Are you a kicking mule or willing worker?

"The acid test of a man's Sunday religion is his Monday's behavior." Would your religion test as high on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, as it does on Sunday, when you go to meeting? When everything goes wrong on blue Monday, what kind of words proceed from your mouth? Do you keep sweet or do you let down the standard of a true Christian by your actions, or can't they tell the difference? Are you leaving them to guess or do they know where you stand? The best kind of a sermon we can preach is our example—the kind of a life we live each day. It counts for more and lives longer in the minds of those who are watching us than any flowery sermon we can preach from the platform. Let's make our religion test out 100 per cent, every day in the week as well as on Sunday.

"Necessity may or may not be the mother of invention, but there is no sort of question about hustle being the father of success." It's a wonderful thing what we undertake—success is our goal. The word "Failure" is distasteful to us. We wish it had never been coined by Webster or anyone else, and we seldom use the word except when forced to acknowledge the fact. But the very thought of the word "success" inspires us to strive harder, fight harder and go through any sacrifice to win success. The only way to succeed in life is to pray; then, when you are praying, ground, believe, have faith in God, and He will reward your efforts; and, last, but not least, hustle. There are plenty of good fish in the stream, but you have got to throw your lines in before you can catch any fish. The fellow up stream is going to catch the fish. If you sit down and wait, someone else is going to win your place. You will have to hustle if you catch anything in this world. Success is attained only by those who hustle.

PRAY—BELIEVE—HUSTLE

street or from the stage of the theatre you have heard it preached. Not because you have read with your eyes, or heard read by others in that wonderful Book, the wonderful story of the love of God to you. Not because you have seen with your eyes transformations of character wrought by the power of the Holy Ghost; changes as marvellous, as miraculous, as Divine as any other that ever took place in Apostolic or any other days.

These things may have led up to it. But these things, wonderful as they may be, have not power to make you sure of your part and lot in the matter of Salvation. Flesh and Blood has not revealed this to you but God Himself, by His Spirit, has made this known.

"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

# UNDER ONE FLAG

## BREVITIES

THE medical work in the Hong Kong district of Korea, carried on by Adjutant Battersby, is a real boon to the suffering poor, between 400 and 500 cases being treated monthly. There is no qualified doctor in the neighborhood.

Young People's Sergeant-Major W. R. Cummins, of Highgate, England, has recently formulated a scheme to enable each child attending the Junior Meeting to possess a Bible. Twenty-six Bibles have been distributed during the past three weeks.

Commissioner Kitching, Edinburgh, Chief, is, we regret to say, seriously ill, disposed and compelled to keep to his bed owing to a septic trouble. Happily the Commissioner is making some progress, although the doctor reports that it will be a week or two yet ere he will be able to get about.

Commissioner Hay, of South Africa, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Clark, campaigned for the first time in the Zoutspanberg District recently. At one place forty men, women and children knelt at the Mercy Seat. Conversation with a "Chief" revealed that he had about two hundred wives!

Colonel Muthiah, of Madras, India, accompanying a visit to the Ellore Division, writes: "We had no sooner arrived at Ellore than a poor Hindu woman came to the Hall and presented a two-anna piece, explaining as she did it that her mother, who had recently passed away, had donated the sum to the Army each year. She now felt that this sacred duty had devolved upon her, and would continue the gift annually as long as she lived."

Staff-Captain Carter, of "The Bandman, Local Officer, and Songster," is on the sick list.

Mrs. Commissioner Kitching, who conducted the Young People's Anniversary at the Star Hall, Manchester, met on Monday afternoon, the United Home Leaguers of the city Corps.

The many friends of Lieut.-Colonel Richard Slater will be glad to know that he has made a splendid recovery.

A case of touching heroism is reported from Naples, Italy, concerning a girl 15 years of age, who came regularly to the Y.P. Meetings and, in consequence, was subject to very strong persecution at home and even threatened with punishment. The girl endured all with the spirit of a true Salvationist and continued to attend the Meetings. When her parents saw that severe beating would not shake the girl's new-found faith, they enquired into The Army's teachings and methods and, as a result, have now accompanied to their daughter becoming a Junior Soldier.

During the Ohio, U.S.A., tornado of recent date, in which eight were killed and a million and a quarter dollars damaged done, Captain and Mrs. Champness, the Sandusky Corps Officers, were among the first on the scene of disaster and worked night and day for weeks after giving food and relief, and are still caring for many of the families who were rendered homeless or plunged into need through the catastrophe.

## Leper Soldiers Enrolled

Interesting Meetings Conducted by Lieut.-Colonel John W. Beaumont in an Isolated Settlement of Sumatra

A TOUCHING account is given by Lieut.-Colonel John W. Beaumont, Chief Secretary of the Dutch East Indies, of a visit which he and Mrs. Beaumont recently paid to the Sumatra, one of the remote parts of the Territory.

Sumatra (says the Colonel) is four times larger than Java, and because of its remoteness is only visited once a year. At the wharf Major Rickleff Scheffer and members of the Staff delightedly welcomed us.

Soon we were speeding away to the Peoloe Si Tjanang Leper Colony, our first call. The sound of our hoister gave notice of arrival, and it was touching to see the eager and expectant look of the comrades who had gathered, and to hear their song, specially composed for the occasion, to the tune of "Take the Name of Jesus with you."

At first it was difficult to realize the people were lepers as, mercifully, the greater number of them were not disfigured in their features, hands and feet usually being the parts most severely affected. It is only when seen closer that the ravages of this dreadful disease are apparent.

About 8.30 o'clock on Sunday morning a piece of tubing was struck to sound a call to the meeting. Little groups of people began to make their way slowly from the different wards, until 120 had gathered in the dining hall. The common tongue is Malay, and the meetings are conducted in this language; everything was Salvation Army in spirit and purpose.

It is difficult to realize that ten years back this district was without an inhabitant. Now, in the centre of the island, which is surrounded with primitive forests, stands the Colony, protected against wild animals, in some parts, by strong fencing. The reclaiming of the land is constantly being advanced; and here, again, as in many other parts, is seen a literal fulfilment of the Prophet Isaiah's words: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." The most dreadful affliction that man can suffer has brought 350 people together at this spot, and, while enduring the agonies of a living death, they find the way to life eternal through the ministry of our faithful Officers and Soldiers.

A pathetic group of soldiers and adherents assembled as the sun was beginning to set to pay their last respects to a young recruit who had died the previous night. Slowly the procession moved to the cemetery, the coffin being preceded by a Flag and Officers. A united song and prayer by the Sergeant, a leper, and Major Scheffer tenderly committed the body to the grave. We afterward looked

at the many head-stones, which indicated where Salvationists were buried, and upon which are the Cross and Crown, significant signs of their faith and entrance to everlasting life.

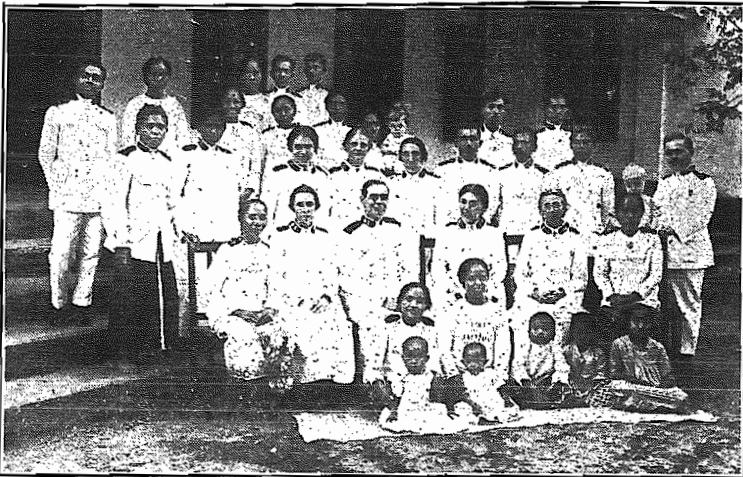
A feature of the evening meeting was the enrolment of eighteen new Soldiers, nearly all of whom wore S's on their collars. One sister, unable

## ZULU WIDOW'S ZEAL

STARTS AN OUTPOST IN HER NATIVE VILLAGE ON RETURN FROM COMPOUND

WHILE visiting a remote part of the Natal and Zululand Division, in South Africa, Staff-Captain James, thirsty and travel-worn, turned aside to a native Kraal for refreshment and rest.

Noticing his uniform, the natives asked if he was a policeman! On learning that he was a Salvation



Native Officers' Congress at Djokja, Java. Colonel Johanna Van de Werken, Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Beaumont and Lieut.-Colonel B. Guggelmann are seated on the chairs.

to stand, was brought in a pneumatic hospital carriage, recently given to the Colony. It was moving to see her happy face as she entered the building, and to observe how carefully she was lifted from the carriage. Her husband was among the newly enrolled comrades. Three Chinese comrades sang in Chinese, "Yes, Jesus loves me"; and at the close five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Three days were spent in dealing with the business matters of the Colony. This is quite an extensive affair, and included the inspection of the buffaloes, sheep, pigs, brick and tile making, and all the incidental requirements for a self-contained community, which requires carpenters, bricklayers, plasterers, blacksmiths, tailors, cooks, and, in the forest, timber-men. One day was devoted to Officers, comrades joining us from Medan, and forming a truly international band, representing Holland, France, Sweden, Norway and England. When asked if she was lonely one of the Officers replied, "Oh, no! I love Sumatra and my work, and would like to stay here always"—a gladness to serve the suffering for the sake of Jesus.

At Medan, where we have a fine Children's Home, the public side of my visit comprised a lecture on Japan in the Medan Hotel, at which the British Consul presided, and two meetings in a church.

Since 1894, when The Army began its efforts in Java, operations have spread to 135 centres, where 161 Missionary Officers are working.

Army Officer they—not being familiar with the European attire—were filled with wonderment and thanksgiving. To the Staff-Captain's amazement they declared they also were Salvationists, and proudly conducted him to a small building where, they stated, meetings on Army lines were regularly held.

It transpired that, years before, an Officer had conducted a meeting in a near-by compound, at which a widow of the kraal was converted. She returned home, told her friends of her new-found joy, and was able to lead several of them to Christ. Without further enlightenment or instruction she commenced what she instinctively understood to be Salvation Army work, and was able to gather some converts around her.

The visit of the Staff-Captain has resulted in this center being linked up as a Society.

## NEW ZEALAND

RECENTLY the women Cadets marched down the main streets of Wellington on a fine day with their umbrellas up. On each umbrella was a big white letter, the whole reading "Get right with God." Arriving at their destination, they held an open-air, speaking on the subject displayed upon their umbrellas. A prominent city minister referred to this novel departure as a sign of the aggressive enthusiasm which should characterize the Church.



## WESTERN WHISPERS

**C**OMMISSIONER HODDER, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, visited Stony Mountain Penitentiary recently. Twenty prisoners were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers.

A welcome tea to Canada West's new Social Officers was recently held, Commissioner Hodder presiding. Among those appointed to the Social Staff are Major and Mrs. Larson, Commandant and Mrs. Lawson (retired) and Captain and Mrs. Alder.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, has returned to Territorial Headquarters after a tour lasting nearly three weeks to the western bounds of the Territory. Meetings were conducted by the Colonel at the various Corps on the way there and back, and in addition, profitable Officers' Meetings were conducted at Edmonton and Vancouver.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band has just completed a tour of Southern Manitoba. About four thousand people gathered at the seven different towns visited by the Band. While serenading in a residential section of Winnipeg, an old lady, eighty-seven years of age, declared to the Bandmaster that the Band's rendering of the old hymns was the biggest treat she had enjoyed for years.

## ADJUTANT & MRS. BECKETT Tell of Chinese Victories

**A**DJUTANT and Mrs. Beckett were welcomed royally at West Toronto where they campaigned on Sunday, August 10th. The Adjutant, in the morning, gave a vivid portrayal of his journey from the Orient to the Occident. Mrs. Beckett's address was a faithful exhortation to Salvationists to discharge their responsibilities as unto God and not as unto man.

A capacity audience honored the visitors in the evening. The Beckett juniors (three in number) sang with characteristic Chinese vigor a medley of choruses in the native language. A forceful address by the Adjutant permitted no doubt as to man's duty towards God. The Band and Songsters rendered excellent service.

Under the presidency of the Chief Secretary, a spectacular Missionary Demonstration was given on Monday evening by the Beckett family. Chinese costumes, choruses, and games were related, sung and played.

## DOVERCOURT Y.P. BAND

**O**N the occasion of the visit of Dovercourt Y.P. Band last year to Stratford, the citizens were so captivated by their performance that they persuaded the City Council to have them return at a later date. This arrangement was amicably settled and the boys journeyed there last week-end at the expense of the City of Stratford. Their presence was welcome and their endeavors appreciated to be gathered by the following, which was culled from a Stratford "daily":

"The Dovercourt Boys' Salvation Army Band won the hearts of the people of Stratford at the sacred festival at Lakeside Park on Sunday evening. The citizens were by the boys after every selection was evidence of the welcome which Stratford gives them. The Dovercourt boys have been here before, and on their second visit they merit even greater credit than before.

"Just before the playing of the final selection, 'The Maple Leaf,' the Band played a version of 'Abide with me' after which the crowd took up the refrain and softly sang the well-known hymn with beautiful effect.

"The Boys' Band also gave numbers on Saturday and provided music for hundreds at Lakeside Park during the afternoon. As the Band was delayed by the train wreck at New Hamburg, it was unable to give the scheduled festival at 10.30 o'clock in the morning. The Band, in charge of Bandmaster W. Taylor and Band Sergeant M. Bell, gave a finished program."

# OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

## BAND-SERGEANT ROLAND HILL, PETERBORO

**T**HE twinkling eye and ready smile of this towering six-footer conveys the impression that he is a lover of fun, and that he has a keen sense of humor. The cheery optimism which he exhibits, be the fight tough or otherwise, is a tonic to Peterboro's splendid body of forty Bandsmen, whom he shepherds as Band-Sergeant.

In his younger, irresponsible days this streak of fun, which at that time was unrestrained and devilish, got him into many a scrape. He was attending Blundell School, in Croydon, London, England. The French master was not very popular among the boys. Two or three of the "smart set," including young Hill, gathered in secret and discussed the punishment they would mete out to this tyrant. It was unanimously agreed that a pail of water, balanced on the door of the master's room, would afford fitting revenge. Preparations were accordingly made and the victim fell into the trap with rather disastrous consequences. Not only did the water descend but the pail fell also. An investigation led to the disclosure of the culprits and the sentence of expulsion was passed upon Roland Hill. This episode permanently ended his school career.

The glamor of London's social life next magnetized him. He became lost in its whirl and rapidly degenerated. Drinking and betting became

his favorite pastimes. He next joined the British Army for three years and the adventurous Tommy's life with its ceaseless round of activity and continual change enthralled him. During this time his habits of evil had become more confirmed and his spirit more reckless. But something happened.

He became acquainted with the saintly Angel Adjutant (the late Staff-Captain Lee). This woman of God frequently visited a "pal" of his and thus they often met. His heart warmed with admiration as he observed her life. He saw her devotion, her compassion, her fearlessness. No hovel was too filthy for her to enter; no wretch too vile for her to smile upon. She radiated loving-kindness and sympathy. Roland Hill's cynical, atheistic disposition was

sadly disturbed, and at length, following a desperate inward struggle he gave in and got saved. Canada claimed him in 1911. At the outbreak of hostilities he joined the Colors and crossed the seas with the 59th Battalion. For two years he did his bit in Flanders and then returned to Peterboro where, for some years, he has tirelessly performed his duties in the Corps.

He is an efficient Bandsman, a loyal local, and a trusted workman. To his credit, he operates, as Assistant Chief Engineer, the largest lifts of their kind in the world.



## Sister Mrs. Lang, PETERBORO

**A**T the age of fourteen, Sister Mrs. Lang, with many others, attended a Bible Class, and as the different creeds were explained she felt a longing that her life should be spent in doing something for the Master. But as it was informed it was not lawful for women.

A few years later, The Army came to her home town and she attended the Meetings. The desire returned, and after three years of battling against

the spirit, she was led, through the godly life of Sister S. E. Ottawa, now Mrs. Brigadier Moore, to believe in God. Thirty-one years and nine months have gone by and her testimony today is, "I have enjoyed much of His presence. He is in all and in all to me, and I find, in the secret of His presence, there my soul delights to rest."

Mrs. Lang is the Corps Cadet Guardian and Home League Secretary of the Corps. Our Comrade has a daughter in the Missionary Field.

## TREASURER THOMAS YARWOOD, ST. THOMAS.

**I**T was in Northwich, England, forty-three years ago, that Thomas Yarwood first made the acquaintance of The Army, and gave his heart to God.

It might be said that curiosity led to his conversion. Attracted, as he was, by The Army's methods and stirred to resentment by the "horseplay" of the mob, he felt led to throw in his lot with the "despised few." He became the Corps drummer and his used his drum very effectively not only in beating it but in staving off the attacks of the roughs. His chums laughed him to scorn but he was not easily moved, and in time they came to see that Tom Yarwood's religion was real, and they respected him for it.

It was a distance of seven miles to his Corps, but he considered it no cross to walk this Sunday after Sunday; rather did he regard it as part of the fight.

Eighteen years ago our Comrade emigrated to this country and settled in St. Thomas. Soon he was in the fighting ranks of the Corps. He is now putting in his second term as Treasurer.

A trusted employee of the Pere Marquette Railroad, the Treasurer is held in the highest regard by his fellow workmen who, not infrequently, make him their confidant, knowing that he is able to advise them well.

## Brother and Sister Gullis, Hamilton I.



**B**ROTHER Gullis, the genial Orderly of the Hamilton I. Corps, first came in contact with The Army about eleven years ago in Alberta. Wandering aimlessly down the street one evening he saw a group of people in the distance, and his curiosity aroused, he hastened to see what had caused the crowd to gather. As he drew nearer he found the group were Salvationists, proclaiming the way of Salvation.

His interest aroused, he attended many of the Meetings, and with his wife was saved and enrolled at Hamilton I. on his return East.

Brother and Sister Gullis are enthusiastic "War Cry" Boomers. Brother Gullis sold 650 Eastern "War Cry," and Sister Mrs. Gullis disposed of 450 copies of the same special issue. Brother Gullis started his career as a "War Cry" Boomer eight years ago, disposing of seventeen. He now sells eighty "War Cry" and twenty-five "Young Soldiers" on the same district.



## WANTED

**T**HE EDITOR will be glad to receive character sketches and photographs for this feature page. It should be clearly understood, however, that information sent in bearing the signature of the Commanding Officer of the Corps with which the person concerned is associated, and that photographs should be clear and thus suitable for reproduction.

We are anxious to give prominence to Comrades who have merited such by quality of character and loyalty to The Flag, and we call upon Officers and correspondents to aid us in this connection.

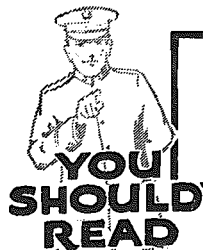
## WANTED

Wanted two Chauffeurs, must be Salvationists and Bandsmen in good standing. For particulars, apply Bandmaster, 178 Third Avenue, Verdun, Quebec.

## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## The Divine Call

By Adjutant David Snowden, T.H.Q.



**YOU SHOULD READ**

## THE HALLELUJAH FIDDLE

**W**HAT a romance lies behind the story of the raising of The Army's Flag in many of our great cities! Not the least interesting is the story of the commencement of the work at Plymouth, as related in Commissioner Ralston's book, entitled, "Commissioner Dowdle, the Saved Railway Guard and First Commissioner of The Salvation Army promoted to Glory."

The tremendous earnestness, the ready will, the complete abandon of "this great champion for Christ," as the Commissioner calls him, seem to have struck the correspondent of "The Western Mail," who reported the proceedings as something totally new in religious enterprise.

Certainly the methods employed by Dowdle were new to Plymouth, as they were at the time and in turn to Chatham, Stockton, Middlesbrough, Leeds, Bradford, and other places to which "Jimmy Dowdle with his wife and Hallelujah fiddle" first introduced Army song and testimony. Yet wherever he went Dowdle's methods (bear in mind they were always The Army's methods!) invariably won success, even though at first they may have provoked opposition.

Every Field Officer of to-day might advantageously read the chapter, entitled, "A Captain's Diary," for the purpose of comparing the various enterprises with those in his own diary for the past month.

Dowdle's own estimation of Salvationism and what it implies is contained in a forceful address on the subject which he gave probably on more than one occasion, and from which the following is a meaning and pithy quotation:

"The Salvation Army does not mean that a man or woman has 'joined,' and has donned a red jersey or a bonnet. It means that one has become separated from the world, and is wholly and thoroughly given up to God and the War; and if you cannot be all that don't dream for one moment of becoming a Soldier, for you will find it hard work and very trying, and your Soldier won't last very long. . . . A Salvation Soldier gives himself over, not for a term of years, but for life, to obey the will of God and fight His enemies, wherever and whoever they may be."

It is interesting to learn how Dowdle's leaders regarded him. The book before us makes this clear. Writing from British Columbia to Dowdle, who was then campaigning in Australia, the Founder said, "I read and hear of your toils, and Meetings, and victories with the greatest satisfaction and pleasure"; while the General, in a brief testimony to the three features of the Commissioner's life which struck him most forcibly, says, "James Dowdle more than made up for any want of speed by his ceaseless persistence."

Commissioner Dowdle, the Saved Railway Guard. By Commissioner Ralston, can be secured from The Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.



**SPARE A MINUTE?**

## "SPEAK NOT EVIL OF ONE ANOTHER"

**E**VIL speaking, or slander, is a very great evil, and does an immense amount of harm. It is not necessary to say what is false in order to slander a Comrade. It is neither more nor less than saying something about him in his absence, whether it be true or false, that is calculated to lower him in the estimation of others, and damage his influence with them. Do you speak evil in this way?

Evil speaking does a very great deal of harm. To begin with:

It hurts the individual guilt of the act. We are so made that when we cherish a kind feeling, or do a loving action, we are benefited thereby; and on the other hand, we cannot indulge in bad feelings towards anyone, or perform any unlovable actions, without suffering ourselves in consequence. So that when a man slanders his neighbor, he injures himself as well. Bear that in mind; you cannot speak evil of anyone without having to suffer in your own soul.

Evil speaking grieves the Spirit of God, because it is contrary to the law of love. You are to love your neighbor as yourself. That is the standard of your love for your neighbor. But Christ said we are to love our Comrades as He loved us, and He loved us better than he loved Himself. Now, if you love your Comrades after Jesus Christ's pattern, you won't go about setting forth their faults and shortcomings to anybody who will listen to you.

Evil speaking hurts the feelings of the Comrade slandered. It does, if ever he hears the story; and if he never hears about it, it is worse still; because he never has a chance of defending himself.

Evil speaking sometimes makes Comrades backslide.

By all that is sacred, my dear Comrade, let us make a covenant with our tongues that we will not speak evil of any Comrade, no, not even if we think they have wronged us. Let us remember the example of our Lord, who prayed for the men who were gambling at His feet for His garments while their hands were clothed with His blood. Let us love one another.

## NEGLECTED WARNINGS

**D**EATH and a man, so runs the story, once made a bargain—the man stipulating, lest he might be taken unawares, that Death should send him no many warnings before he came. Well, one day, years afterwards, to his great amazement, the King of Terrors stood before him. He had broken the bargain, said the man, who clung to life. Death, he alleged, had sent him no warnings.

No warnings! His eyes were dim; his ears were dull, his gums were toothless; and spare and thin were the hoar locks on his bent and palest head: these Death's heralds had come not too late, yet all in vain. Amid warnings, but unnoticed or despised, his Salvation was neglected; and so far as any practical effect was concerned, he knew not.

"So he departed thence, and found Elisha, the son of Shaphat, who was ploughing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth: and Elijah passed by him, and cast his mantle upon him."—1 Kings 19: 19.

**G**OD does not seek out the idle when He needs men for His service. When He has work to be done, He goes to those who are already busy. Scripture and history attest this truth.

Moses was with his Rocks at Horeb, Gideon was threshing wheat by the wine-press, Saul was searching for his father's lost heasts, David was caring for his father's sheep, Elisha was ploughing with twelve yoke of oxen. Nehemiah was in attendance on the king Amos was following the flock, Peter and Andrew were casting a net into the sea, James and John were mending their nets, Matthew was collecting customs.

God frequently comes in the most unlikely way, and to the most unlikely persons and calls them to Officership in The Salvation Army. It matters little to Him whether, like Gideon, they are threshing wheat, or like Elisha, holding the plough, or like David, keeping the flock. If He wills to call anyone, all local relationships and ties will only be stepping-stones thereto.

Some of the world's most earnest workers have had to remain at common duties a long time before the Divine call came. Moses was in the desert tending the flock for forty years; Jesus toiled at Nazareth until almost within the sight of Calvary. But God's time is never a moment too late.

The main thing is to be in the right attitude, and in a condition of mind that presents no barrier from stepping from one duty to a higher and nobler one, whenever the realization comes that God requires it. But while there should be this readiness to respond to the call, if it should be that circumstances interfere with instant response,

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**HAVE YOU OBEYED THE VOICE OF GOD?**  
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there is no need to fret and chafe; God knows where we are and will send a messenger at the appointed time.

It is deeply interesting to notice the varied ways by which God awakens men to their destiny. Sometimes it is done by human agency, or it may be by Divine impressions, or visions, a burning bush, or a distinct voice from Heaven. One thing we can all be assured of—God is willing to reveal to His servants what His will for them is. In these latter days He has led individuals out into fields of labor that others could not at first understand, but success has crowned sanctified efforts.

To everyone, who is lifting empty hands to God, with a willing spirit, He will fill them. If we are found in the path of duty nothing will make us afraid, but our hearts, like Samuel, will respond, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." Our song will be:—

"Let me hear and I will follow,

Though the path be strewn with thorns;

It is joy to share Thy sorrow.

Thou makest calm the storm.

Now my heart Thy temple making.

In Thy fulness dwell with me;

Every evil way forsaking,

Thine only I will be."

It is worthy of note that when the Divine call came to many of God's servants, they felt weak and unable for such a noble calling. Said Moses, "Who am I that I should go to Pharaoh?" St. Paul stated, "I am not worthy to be called an apostle." Gideon remarked, "My father is poor in Manasseh, and I am the least in my father's house." In each case we see consciousness of poverty, of weakness, of insufficiency.

Where such consciousness is wanting God cannot proceed with His purpose and designs—"He chooseth"—mark the word—"the weak things to confound the mighty, and the foolish things to confound the wise." Why? "That no flesh should glory in His presence."

Out of the ordinary boy David, trained to feed harmless sheep. He made a courageous man and gave him skill to lead Israel's armies. Out of a fiery persecutor He made the great St. Paul. Out of an ordinary railway-porter, He made the successful Scotch Divine, Rev. John McNeil. Out of a Nottingham boy, with at first no signs of more than ordinary ability, and a frail body, He made the Founder, and His word declares that "He is no respecter of persons."

If you are conscious of the call, do not delay to respond; remember that "the King's business required haste."

## Called Higher

SISTER MRS. HARRIS,  
OTTAWA I.

ON Thursday, July 31st, Sister Mrs. Harris, wife of Bandmaster J. Harris, answered the roll call. Her promotion to glory comes to us like the peaceful, yet triumphant hymn of victory, after hard fought battles. During the last eighteen months our sister has been called of God to face terrible suffering and pain, but through it all her faith never wavered.



Her consecration was complete and her submission to the Divine Will was beautiful and inspiring. Her thirty-two years of service to God have been years of unstinted sacrifices. During the eighteen years she has spent in Canada, she has been an ardent worker for God, booming the "War Cry," teaching in the Company Meeting, and holding the position of Cradle Roll Sergeant. She was also a talented member of the Songster Brigade. The Funeral Service was led by Adjutant Riches and a large crowd attended. The Memorial Service was conducted on Sunday night by Commandant Smith, of Peterboro, who had known our sister for many years.

Thomas H. Douglas.

## "MOTHER" PERKINS, NAPANEE

AFTER nearly forty years as a Soldier in the ranks of the Army, "Mother" Perkins has been called to her Eternal Reward. She was loved by all and her loss will be keenly felt in the Corps and town. The Captain at the Funeral Service, spoke comfortingly to the bereaved and showed the beauty of living in preparedness, as our Sister had lived. A short service was held in the Hall and the interment took place in the Riverview Cemetery. A large crowd gathered at the Memorial Service, thus showing the esteem in which she was held. Brother Hartwick, the oldest Soldier of our Corps, also spoke and gave a grand testimony to the life of our Comrade. The Lieutenant's address made a deep impression upon those present.

—C. W. Yusk.

## BROTHER W. BUGDEN, EARLS COURT (Toronto)

DEATH has taken from our midst Brother W. Bugden, son of Young People's Sergeant Major R. Bugden. He was only laid aside from his work for two weeks and death came unexpectedly. On Thursday, July 10th, our Comrade was taken to the General Hospital and on Friday, the 11th, he answered the call. Before lapsing into unconsciousness he assured his parents that all was well and that he did not fear death.

The Funeral Service was conducted in the Citadel by Staff-Captain Best. A large crowd was present. Sergeant Major Bugden and Captain Green paid tribute to our Comrade. Adjutant Staff-Captain Best and Adjutant McLean sang, "Sometime we'll understand."

## SWEDEN

From a Corps in the south of Sweden we learn that all the workers at a large factory—the owner of which is a Salvationist—became converted during a recent soul-saving campaign. Their employer remarks on the wonderful change which has taken place. The work is done in a more efficient manner and the factory is a place of joy and delight every day.

# THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

EXTRACTS FROM

ROME RECEPTIONS PAST AND PRESENT—COLISEUM REFLECTIONS: SACRED MEMORIES AND VOICES THAT SPEAK—POSSIBILITIES FOR ARMY WORK—NAPLES AND A STORM AT SEA!—SENSELESS SENTIMENTAL BOOKS—MAN'S CHIEF GUIDE

Saturday, February 9th.—Rome. Arrived, after a fair journey, at 8 this morning. The Italian railways are more punctual of late. To Hotel Quirinal. Received by proprietor, whose guests we are. His greeting to me was almost affectionate. Spoke very warmly of the Founder.

How different from my first visit with dear Vint (Major, and promoted to Glory in 1890). On that occasion we walked up and down and up and down, trying to persuade a decent hotel to take in the Founder, but all refused! Dear Miss Emery (a warm Army friend, since promoted to Glory) happened to be in the city. We heard of this, got into touch with her, and she simply ordered the proprietor to "have us!" He, fearing lest he should offend a good client, yielded, and in addition provided a fine apartment for a kind of Drawing-Room Meeting.

By earnest persuasion of Cliffe (Adjutant Wycliffe Booth), went with the party to the Coliseum, Barrett (Lieut. Colonel), who met us in good spirits, acting as guide. This is my third visit to the vast amphitheatre—the dens and cells—the curious ruins of part—the whole sacred by reason of those despoiled ones who here, holding back nothing, gave their lives for the truth—impressed me as much as ever.

The Coliseum covers between five and six acres, and is still one of the most imposing buildings in Europe. It is a circle of circus where great spectacles were witnessed—gladiatorial displays—wild beasts fights—and struggles for life between slaves "to make a Roman holiday." And here the followers of Jesus, men, delicate women, and dear children were cast to the lions. Could easily seat 50,000 people, besides special provision for the Imperial household and their, by a kind of balcony, affording accommodation for 20,000 more. Egg-shaped, and with moving poles for canvas to keep off the sun's glare; underground cells for the wild beasts, and for slaves and servants and those awaiting their final conflicts.

How sacred it all now seems! What mysterious visitants haunt these deserted corridors and tumbling passages! What voices cry aloud amid the silence! Even the queer rough chains dangling useless, speaks—speaks so loudly of love, of courage, of faith, of endurance to the end, of victory, and of overruling life!

Back to Hotel and to my work. Wrote. Then to Men's Shelter—a valuable property—always crowded. Must have a place for women. Barrett full of confidence. I only regret that he had to take his leave. The possibilities here are certainly greater than they have ever been.

Rome goes on improving outwardly. The whole city shows evidence of a great awakening, and while there is still too much lath and plaster, there is no doubt that the last thirty years have seen a tremendous change. Two striking erections since my last visit are very impressive. The Victor Emmanuel and the new building I have never seen, and I should think probably one of the finest in the world. Even the East can show few such instantly effective structures—it is graceful and, in the highest sense, of commanding grandeur. The statue of Garibaldi, on the hill overlooking the city, near St. Peter's, is also an addition worthy of the great days.

Left at 4.30 for Naples. Very dark and forbidding sky. Some work in the train—chiefly private matters for several bright Salvationists to meet us. Some talk with Mrs. Barrett about the future.

Sunday, 10th.—Naples. A good night at Hotel Continental. Severe storm began about 5 a.m. and greatly developed. Our boat, the Orsova, came in late, and our sailing put off from 12 till 4, and then again till 6. Used every moment of the time. Went to docks, waited an hour in heavy rain, and then, "Boat will not sail till tomorrow!"

Storm continued to increase all day, and we felt rather dismayed at spending our first night and day under such conditions. However, to-night that is past; we hope for better things to-morrow.

Wrote for Staff Review, and letters. The Italian railways, which had begun to recover a sadly-shattered reputation, rather fell again in our estimation on finding a fellow-passenger last night who had lost his money, passport, and tickets for the ocean journey! Naturally he turned to us, and he was soon in touch with the American Consul.

Monday, 11th.—Still at Naples. Last night walked on the front with my comrades. A storm-swept scene. Some heavy masonry dislodged, and great timbers thrown hither and thither like broken sticks on the seashore.

Quieter this morning, and hoarded Orsova about 11. My cabins (two) very serviceable-looking and well-stocked. Am grateful. Nice group of portraits sent by my Dearest, book-shelf and other useful additions give a cheerful and pleasant appearance.

Little party of Naples Converts (this Corps is quite a baby) came in small boat, with a few rocks, to see us off and give me God-speed. It was really very charming. What a unity is in the spirit of The Army! —he feels that he is leaving so much! Thought it wise to lie down for a time, but soon up again. Cliffe not very bright to-day —he feels that he is leaving so much!

Mapp (Commissioner) already very full of business. Now, Lord, have us in Thy holy keeping, bring us to the desired haven, and give us a harvest of souls!

Thursday, 14th.—At sea. Considerable improvement in the weather. Whilst we are still rolling, much quieter. I got to work in good time. London cable very mixed—both waves meet in our affairs. Held on to correspondence, and arrived at Port Said 11 o'clock.

Usual scene of abounding life and color in this wonderful harbor. Cabins all closely shut up for coaling, so took my papers on to upper deck. Passengers mostly ashore. Nice talk with the Captain; offers me all the facilities the ship can afford. A few words with the first mate. Crew and officers have alike been impressed by various Salvationists on former journeys.

Peat (Brigadier, in Command of Kenya) here to meet me for conference. Long talk with him, Mapp present, as to possibilities. Finds the natives very promising; they welcome us. The Drink Municipality of Nairobi has recently opened beershops. Shameful! Decided on various advances greatly encouraging to the Brigadier.

Saturday, 16th.—At sea. Much novel reading going on and many passengers intensely absorbed in the various tragedies set before them! What an immense sensation some sentimental books have created—what heart-aches and sorrows have been endured by multitudes on account of the wholly mythical woes of beings, who never existed at all! All this, though we can scarcely stir any feeling about the real woes and perils of the world, and heart-breaks of real people—real victims of cruel circumstance, real children who are lost, real slaves of lust and sin, real bankrupts for time and eternity!

Sunday, 17th.—At sea. Rather sad to-day. I see much on this boat, and indeed much is to be seen in all directions, which confirms my life-long conviction that it is reasonable to suppose to be half a Christian.

Tuesday, 19th.—At sea. Very disturbed and broken night. Cabins from Colombo and London.

In conversation to-day with a Roman Catholic priest, who is a fellow-passenger, he spoke of the awful condition of the world. "Gives you some dark hours, General, doesn't it?" "Yes," I said. "In the nights?" he replied. "Yes, indeed." Asked me if I thought any of the passengers, apart from our party, felt their Bibles. I said, "I fear not many." "Do they even possess them?" "Well, I hope so."

(To be continued)

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMLUDA  
General-  
BRAMWELL  
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

All Editorial Communications should  
be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas Issues) will  
be mailed to any address in Canada for  
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-  
paid.

## HARVEST FESTIVAL

Staff and Field Officers are  
requested to observe that Harvest  
Festival celebrations should be  
held in every Corps throughout  
Canada East Territory during the  
month of September.

The dates upon which Corps  
conduct their Harvest Festival  
will be decided by the Divisional  
Commanders.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## BACKSLIDERS

WHAT valleys of dry bones in  
respect to backsliders many  
places are. Who has looked  
upon them without longing from the  
depths of the soul that they might  
once more be clothed with flesh and  
animated with life? From all parts  
of the world they come. What an  
army would be at the disposal of the  
Living God were but they who have  
once taken an active part in the fight  
to return to their duty. Are they not  
worthy of our best efforts to save  
them? Oh, for Ezekiel to prophesy  
to them with power and effect!

Appeals from the platform will  
touch but few of this class. Many  
have become hardened to the ordi-  
nary methods. It will only be by mak-  
ing it felt that, behind all, there is  
real and unselfish concern for their sal-  
vation that the armor of indifference  
can be pierced, but if, remembering  
they too were once members of the  
great family circle of Heaven, there  
is manifested toward them the love,  
then many apparently cold hearts will  
be found to respond.

Why do so many apparently sincere  
people backslide? Cannot more be  
done to keep them from falling?

We protest with all our soul against  
the tendency to term every little mis-  
take or slip "backsliding," and the  
hasty manner in which struggling  
brothers or sisters would infinitely  
pointed out as "backsliders," when  
what is rather required is that their  
comrades should rally to their help  
and show them that, no matter if they  
make a thousand mistakes, it is bet-  
ter to go on than to give up, and  
even if they fall into sin a like num-  
ber of times, God would infinitely  
rather they should turn to Him for  
pardon than that they should continue  
to live in estrangement from Him.

Multitudes have, however, given up  
in despair because, instead of meet-  
ing with sympathy and love, in the  
midst of their struggles, they have  
been treated coldly and looked upon  
with disdain because they have not  
right at the outset of their careers,  
come up to the standard of life and  
conduct attained by those whose ex-  
perience and privileges have both  
been greater.

Let us, who are strong, have pa-  
tience and help the weak, nurturing  
those who are "babes in Christ."

## Visitors Are Welcome

SALVATION WILL BE PROCLAIMED DURING  
EXHIBITION AT MANY CENTRES

VISITORS to Toronto during Exhibition season will be  
heartily welcome at Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, or  
any of the following Citadels: Tecumseh and Queen W.;  
Lippincott and Ulster Streets; Lisgar Street, north of Queen;  
Dovercourt, North of Bloor; Keele and Dundas Streets; Bath-  
urst, near St. Clair Avenue; Dufferin, near St. Clair Avenue;  
Brock Avenue, above Bloor; Fairbank (Harvie Avenue); Dav-  
enport and Yonge; Broadview and Gerrard; Parliament and  
Dundas; Main Street, East Toronto; Danforth and Logan;  
Rhodes and Gerrard; Yonge and Eglinton; Yonge and Glen  
Forest Road; Byng Avenue; Leslie Street, Tadmorden; the  
Temple, Albert Street. Should you stay with friends in the  
suburbs, there is a Corps near you. Officers in charge at any  
of the Corps will be pleased to welcome you.

## THE GENERAL'S

### Prospective Campaign in Canada East

OCTOBER 10th to 15th, inclusive, will see, D.V., GENERAL  
BRAMWELL BOOTH in Toronto, leading the Fall Con-  
gress. We hope to announce a full program of events in a  
future issue. In the meantime pray that God may bless our Leader  
and prepare all hearts for the campaign.

The Officers accompanying the General will be Commis-  
sioner Mapp, International Secretary, and a world-traveller;  
Lieut.-Colonel Perera—a real Singalese, a stirring talker and one  
of the fruits of our labors in Ceylon; Brigadier Smith, the Gen-  
eral's Private Secretary, and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, the Gen-  
eral's youngest son.

## THE ARMY AT WEMBLEY

### INTERESTING VISITORS AT THE SALVATION ARMY PAVILION

THE Officers in charge of The  
Army's Pavilion at the British  
Empire Exhibition at Wem-  
bley, made every preparation for the  
reception of a large number of visit-  
ors during August Bank Holiday  
week. Since the opening of the Ex-  
hibition the Pavilion has been visit-  
ed by an increasing number of peo-  
ple, whose keen interest in the ex-  
hibits and intelligent discussion of  
The Army's activities is in pleasing  
contrast to the cursory visitations  
afforded many sections of the Ex-  
hibition. The Wembley Visitors'  
Book is rapidly becoming an unique  
volume of signatures representing all  
sections of society and all parts of  
the world.

Prominent among last week's  
visitors was the Bishop of London,  
who, on Wednesday, spent some time  
in The Army's Pavilion and ex-  
pressed deep appreciation of The  
Army's world-wide work.

An educated German, a teacher of  
languages, who defended and stood  
up for The Army twenty years ago,  
told how, after studying night work

In Piccadilly and seeing what The  
Army Officers did, he went back and  
proclaimed publicly his admiration  
for The Army because of what they  
were actually doing.

Considerable interest is manifested  
in the display of Army books, and  
many friends eagerly possess them-  
selves of biographies and other  
works.

A clergyman asked Major Bevan  
which was built first, The Army  
Pavilion or the church next door, be-  
cause the latter was so much small-  
er. On being told they were built  
together, he said, "Yes, I see. The  
church represents the Empire, but  
The Army represents the world."

A useful phase of the work done  
at Wembley is that of informing  
Salvationists of the work of the Or-  
ganization. Many have come from  
country districts and other lands,  
where The Army's activities are  
somewhat more limited and have  
realized, for the first time, the mul-  
titudinous operations which The Army  
as a whole undertakes.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

### SPENDS SUNDAY MORNING WITH PRISONERS AT MIMICO

COLONEL POWLEY, in company  
with Major Blois, visited the  
Mimico Men's Reformatory last  
Sunday morning, when about one hun-  
dred prisoners were assembled. They  
entered heartily into the spirit of the  
meeting and their singing was ex-  
cellent. The Chief Secretary expressed  
his pleasure at being present, and  
mentioned that the day was the anni-  
versary of his conversion. He spoke  
from God's Word pointing out how  
futile it was for man to try to choose  
his own path in life, when it so often  
resulted in failure and disappoint-

ment. The Colonel also struck a note  
of hope for each one, when he told  
them that the failure of the past could  
be made a stepping stone to future  
happiness, if only they would put  
their trust in God.

Reminiscences from the Colonel's  
travels in Australia made the meeting  
a very interesting one indeed. Lieut-  
enant Yost sang "God's Love" and at  
the close the Chief Secretary tenderly  
committed the loved ones at home  
to God; many hearts were touched  
and six men expressed a desire to  
serve the Lord.

## TERRITORIAL Tersities

THE Commissioner conducted a Meet-  
ing at Jackson's Point Camp on  
Sunday morning last, which was  
profitable to Officers on furlough and  
neighboring campers alike.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by  
Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, is visiting the  
Life-Saving Scout and Guard Camp at  
Port Frank to inspect the premises.

The Winnipeg 1. Bandmen are due to  
reach Toronto on Friday morning, Aug-  
ust 22nd, and our next issue will contain  
photographs and letterpress dealing with  
the Toronto campaign.

Brigadier Sims, of Canada West Ter-  
ritory, renewed old associations at To-  
ronto during the past week.

Brother Robbins, caretaker at Terri-  
torial Headquarters, with Mrs. Robbins  
and family, have returned to Toronto  
after a visit to the Old Country.

Delegates to the Congress are invited  
to patronize the Trade Department.  
Special inducements are being offered  
and a cut in prices on some articles is  
announced.

## INSTALLATIONS OF D.C.'s.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BUR-

ROWS—Earls Court,

Friday, September 5th.

Commissioner Sowton in com-

mand.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. WAL-

TON—Montreal 1.

Friday, September 5th.

The Chief Secretary in com-

mand.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS.

RITCHIE—Sydney,

Tuesday, September 2nd.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDON-

ALD—Halifax,

Friday, September 5th.

MAJOR AND MRS. BURTON—

St. John,

Monday, September 8th.

The Field Secretary in com-

mand.

The Printing Secretary wishes to ad-  
vise Officers that the Pence Envelope  
order from their Corps should reach him  
before August 31st. Has your order been  
sent in?

Brigadier Jennings has concluded a  
visit to Montreal and Ottawa in con-  
nection with the erection of our new Hos-  
pitals in those places. The roof is al-  
ready finished at Montreal.

Commandant Harding, of the Men's  
Social Department, at Halifax, has been  
requested by Mr. Beaver, who is awaiting  
trial on a murder charge, to be his  
spiritual adviser.

At Dovercourt, on Monday evening,  
August 18th, the Editor conducted the  
Wedding of Bandman Alfred Stroud  
and Elsie, daughter of Bandman  
William Stroud, veteran member of that  
combination.

Staff-Captain Thompson, in company  
with the respective Divisional Commis-  
sioners for Toronto, visited Whitby and  
Oakville and inspected proposed new  
properties.

A special grade of cloth for men's fall  
coats is being procured by the Trade  
Department. Write Trade Secretary for  
full particulars.

A scheme for the enlarging of the  
Montreal VI. Citadel is under consid-  
eration. For years they have "carried on"  
in the basement, but now propose to  
build above this.

(Continued on page 9)



## COMING EVENTS

### Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton

West Toronto—Sun., August 31st.  
Earls Court—Fri., Sept. 5th (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows).  
Hamilton Ill.—Sun., Sept. 7th.

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Montreal I.—Fri., Sept. 5th (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Walton).

**COLONEL MILLER:** North Sydney, Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Aug. 30-31-Sept. 1st (Opening new Citadel); Sydney, Tues., Sept. 2nd (Officers' Meeting); New Glasgow, Wed., Sept. 3rd (Officers' Meeting, 2.30 p.m.); Halifax I., Fri., Sept. 5th (City Officers' Meeting, 2.30 p.m.); Yarmouth, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 6-7th; St. John I., Mon., Sept. 8th; St. John III., Tues., Sept. 9th (Officers' Meeting, 2.30 p.m.); East Toronto, Sun., Sept. 21st (Harvest Festival).

**COLONEL OTWAY:** Augusta Ave. Men's Home, Sun., Sept. 7th; Montreal Industrial, Sat., Sept. 13th; Bordeaux Jail, Sun., Sept. 14th, 11 a.m.; Verdun, 7 p.m.; Montreal I., Mon., Sept. 15th (Installation of Major Byers and Social Staff), Social Officers' Meeting, Tues., Sept. 16th; Quebec, Wed.-Thurs., Sept. 17-18th.

**BRIGADIER McAMMOND:** Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31st.

**BRIGADIER WALTON:** Lisgar Street, Sun., Aug. 31st, Wed., Sept. 3rd; Montreal I., Fri. and Sun., Sept. 5-7th; Montreal IV., Mon., Sept. 8th; Montreal II., Tues., Sept. 9th; Montreal VII., Wed., Sept. 10th; Montreal VI., Thurs., Sept. 11th; Shorbrooke, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 13-14th.

**MAJOR BURTON:** Liverpool, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31st; Shelbourne, Mon., Sept. 1st; Bridgewater, Tues., Sept. 2nd; Digby, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 6-7th; Windsor, Mon., Sept. 8th; Trenton, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 13-14th; Pictou, Mon., Sept. 15th.

**MAJOR LAYMAN:** Perth, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31st.

**STAFF CAPTAIN RICHARDS:** Bridgewater, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31st; Shelbourne, Mon., Sept. 1st; Yarmouth, Tues.-Wed., Sept. 2-3rd; Halifax I., Sun., Sept. 13-14th; Pictou, Mon., Sept. 15th.

**STAFF CAPTAIN RITCHIE:** Campbellton, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31st.

## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Adjutant Ward, of the St. John Men's Club, has thoroughly renovated and painted the Metropole throughout. A prominent gentleman asked to inspect the premises and, having done so, congratulated the Adjutant very heartily on the cleanliness and suitability of the building and its equipment. He had inspected many similar buildings in Great Britain, but thought this one the best he had yet seen.

What might have proven a fatal accident was narrowly averted recently when Colonel Miller, Captain and Mrs. Green and their little girl were driving in the vicinity of Gravenhurst. The narrow roadway prevented Captain Green, who was driving, passing another car which approached them at a high rate of speed. They plunged into a deep ditch at the side of the road, but the car, fortunately, came to a standstill in an upright position and, apart from a severe shaking, no one was injured. They praise God for their Providential escape.

Commandant O'Neil, who recently underwent an operation on her eye, is now recovered and has returned to her Corps.

# REPENTANCE WHILE YOU WAIT! HAVE YOU EXPERIENCED IT?

By The Late COMMISSIONER RAILTON

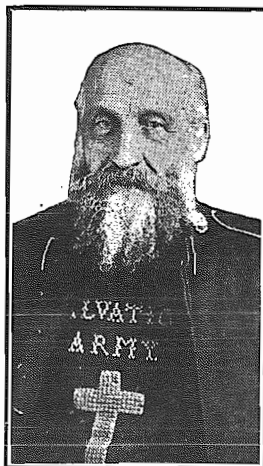
**T**HOSE who mend boot-soles "while you wait" are certainly in some cases very good workmen, and their work will stand the severest test as well as that of more slow-going establishments. Just so there has been in The Army many a scene of true repentance, both outdoors and in, which has seemed to many an onlooker amazingly rapid, but which has none the less proved to be thorough and abiding in its results.

On the other hand, we cannot but fear that vast numbers of those who pass for "backsliders" never knew what true repentance was, and therefore never passed from death unto life. And there can be no doubt that in most cases of the kind

some of those connected with the Meeting at which the jerry-built repentance occurred were to blame for it. Consequently we should like to point out some of the reasons which so often make repentance ineffective.

"With a sorrow for sin must repentance begin" is a far more important rule than some easy-going singers of the grand old song imagine. In many cases it would be more correct to say of what does happen, "With somebody's pressure to come to the Penitent-Form my repentance began."

Now, we believe with all our hearts in the employment of far heavier pressure than is often put forth to get people to the Penitent-Form. Nothing could be more wicked or foolish than the practice of leaving the hearers of the Word to choose themselves whether they will be doers of it or not. But the pressure ought not to be merely outside the guilty sinners and backsliders who do not want to come. If those who deal with them are properly alive to God, they will make the people so conscious of His presence, and of the terrible guilt of grieving and repulsing Him, that they will come out mourning over their sins.



Where there is this thorough dealing with God, there almost invariably comes such a revelation of the seeker's need and past history that it is easy to help them.

No repentance can be sufficient which does not include a turning away from something as well as a turning to God. We have seen multitudes turn away from every habit of an evil life in, to all appearance, a moment—for, Oh, how quickly the human soul can act when it will! And so many come to our Meetings convinced long ago of their duty. But, alas! we have also seen many a one come out to the Penitent-Form in the hope of finding a way of escape from the great inward turning that God demands. No prayers, no tears, no gifts—nothing can pass for that real giving up to God, to leave your own way and go His for ever, which demands of the most decent as of the most depraved. Give in to God!

Let us never imagine there is repentance until this is done. Far better "ten minutes too late" worry about any one, however young or timid, than a hurried patch-up with no real surrender or change. Conversion will come fast enough if there be true repentance; but even after people kneel at the Penitent-Form, hard fighting will often be needed to make them see and feel all this. Yet it is worth any amount of fighting to get one earnest penitent.

In most old Corps of The Army there have now come to be a number of persons frequently seen at our Penitent-Forms and known to Officers as "regular customers." Some of these really do manifest at times unmistakable emotion.

Some of them are undoubtedly a little deficient in mental power and perhaps all in will power. There are certain sins to which many are addicted which so weaken the whole nature, bodily and spiritual, as to take away a great deal of that ability to come to an earnest resolution, or to hold to it, upon which Salvation must needs depend. But when, combined with all this personal weakness, there are the most terrible home surroundings, we need not always conclude that there is no reality about the apparent repentance we see.

To ensure the real repentance of all these poor creatures, trifling their way to Hell before our eyes, the great remedy is the taking of more trouble with each individual. The ordinary Penitent-Form work, even at best, is not enough to secure a genuine and lasting result in such shallow souls. God send us everywhere a repentance that will never be repented of!

**"Holiness  
Becometh  
Thine  
House"**  
Ps. 93:5

# Purity: Peace: Power

*"Blessed are the Pure in Heart" "Peace I Give unto You"  
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

**"Be Holy  
and  
Without  
Blame"**  
Eph. 1:4

## PERFECTED IN HOLINESS

### THE SCRIPTURE MEANING OF A GLORIOUS EXPERIENCE

#### THE PERFECT WAY

The perfect way is hard to flesh.  
It is not hard to love;  
If thou wert sick for want of God,  
How swiftly wouldst thou move!  
Then keep thy conscience sensitive,  
No inward token miss;  
And go where grace enters thee—  
Perfection lies in this.

#### THE EARLY CHRISTIANS

Acts 2:46-47: "And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God, and having favor with all the people."

IN the early chapters of the Acts, we see Christianity as an organized religion in its first stages. Here we perceive the spirit of the early Church.

In the days when Christianity was at its springtime, we observe a steadfastness as beautiful as it is rare. Constancy is there, because the Holy Spirit is there, and when He is in the human heart, humanity with all its impulses and caprices is "established, strengthened, settled." The difference between Peter the wavering and Peter the Rock is due to the fact that the Holy Spirit had filled and empowered his soul.

The early Christians adhered to the "apostles' doctrine." What was that? In our day, when no creed is over-popular, there is an idea that the early disciples were creedless, that they were held together only by loyalty to Christ. It is true that was the one great feature of their faith, but let us think what it involved. We can not have Christ without having His love and His plan of Salvation from sin. We can not have Christ without having His Gospel, and His Gospel includes a whole system of doctrine—the doctrines of man's lost condition, of man's value to God, of salvation by faith, of the Holy Spirit, and of the Judgment to come.

A third element in the springtime of the Church was joyful fellowship. They were us one great family. Two things united them: a new-found sense of brotherhood, and a pre-vision of impending peril. Persecutions were soon to break out, and those who had found the secret of eternal life in Christ must stand together.

We must not miss the significance of the joy of the early Christians. Praise was never absent. They "ate their food with gladness." What reasons had they for praising God? They had been made to see God's goodness as never before. Moreover, they had come to see His love. It had been revealed to them that Infinite Goodness does not exhaust itself in benevolence, but finds its highest expression in redemption. Forth from their first vision of Christ they went singing as brooks sing when south winds blow, and as birds sing amid the flowers of summertime. Purity always results in happiness.

THERE is an experience of holiness for man in this life which is variously described in the Scriptures as being "pure in heart," or "dead indeed unto sin." Again it is referred to as "perfect love," or "perfection." What is the state of grace which these terms are employed to describe? What is it to be perfected in holiness?

It is to be cleansed from all actual, sin and original depravity. Sin exists in the soul after two modes, or forms—actual and original; the sins we have committed, and the depraved or sinful nature inherited, which was ours before we were conscious of sinning. This latter is called "the body

call sinful, but it is more properly depravity, or that perverseness of our nature which comes from the Fall. It was in us before we were responsible for our acts. This cannot be reached by pardon, for pardon can only extend to actual transgressions, to what we are personally responsible for. We are not responsible for original depravity, for it was born in us, and is not removed at conversion. The work of heart cleansing, of entire sanctification, delivers from this original depravity.

A pure heart, then, is one from which all sinful desires and tempers have been removed—such as pride, unbelief, envy, anger, impatience, and

**If You Care at all for Your Soul**

## BEWARE OF THE WORLD!

*It has slain its thousands and  
tens of thousands*

**What Ruined Lot's Wife?**

**The World!**

**What Ruined Achan, the Thief?**

**The World!**

**What Ruined Haman, the Proud?**

**The World!**

**What Ruined Judas, the Betrayer?**

**The World!**

**What Ruined Simon Magus?**

**The World!**

**What Shall It Profit a Man if he**

## GAIN THE WHOLE WORLD

**And Lose his own Soul?**

of sin," "our old man," "the carnal mind," etc., while the former is described as "transgressions," "sins," "my iniquities," etc.

From the first—actual sin—come our guilt and conscious condemnation. We are guilty only for what we do—for what we are personally responsible. Our personal transgressions meet us like an armed man, and our cry is, "Pardon my iniquity, for it is great!"—"God be merciful to me a sinner!" God hears that cry, and takes away all our sins, so we can say, "As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us." This is the great work of conversion, the new birth, or the new creation. We are saved from all our transgressions.

The second form of sin is called original. It is that state which we

love of the world. These evils no longer exist to annoy the soul; they have been cleansed by the Blood of the Lamb. Humility has taken the place of pride; faith has expelled unbelief; love quenches the fires of anger, and long-suffering puts an end to impatience.

Hence a pure heart is one into which has come the unalloyed graces of faith, humility, patience, resignation, meekness, and charity.

This state is one in which the heart is simply freed from all that is impure—a clean heart. It is a heart from which has been removed everything which does not accord with the Divine will. A fully saved heart can look up into the face of Jesus, and without mental reservation say, "Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven." Is this your experience?

**"Keep yourselves from idols!"—John 5:21.**

IN reply to this text you may respond, "But I have no idols!" However, we repeat the text, "Keep yourselves from idols." Perhaps you would like us to be more explicit and name your idols. Well and good—your particular idol is that thing which you do not like to have any one mention; it makes you feel a little uncomfortable. To call your attention to it is an evil, always irritates you somewhat; and though you may perhaps endeavor to justify it, you get a little excited when you do so. Whenever a hand is laid on it, you are conscious that a sore spot has been touched. It is that thing that you stoutly declare "is not an idol"; you "do not make an idol of it." Yet, when you are told that you had better dispense with it, you are by no means willing to do so. It is that which you say you "care nothing about"; you regard it as a thing of "no importance whatever," but when it is suggested that you had better give it up, you somehow discover that there is a great importance attached to it, for you will by no means renounce it. It is that thing that comes up before you when you are praying or giving your testimony. If you are a professor of Full Salvation (for some such are not fully cleansed from their idols), it is that which prevents itself when you are endeavoring to testify to the Second Blessing, and makes your testimony explicit and ambiguous.

You cannot unequivocally declare that you are saved from all sin, when you are not quite certain that you have renounced everything that is sinful. You certainly did so when you attained this great blessing, as far as you know; but there was something that you did not appreciate as evil at the time, hence it was not then in your way. You have discovered it since, have become enlightened upon the subject, and instead of giving it up at once as the Spirit prompted you to do, you engaged in the hopeless task of trying to retain your experience in its richness and fullness, and the idol likewise. It is that thing which involves the soul in endless questionings with regard to its propriety, whether it is really sinful or not; and you labor to convince yourself that it is sinful, and for the time you seem to succeed; you cannot remain convinced. The question comes up again and again to be disposed of by the same forced process. The Spirit, true to His word, gives you no rest until you hearken to His gentle voice, or else, by resisting His light, your eyes become blinded, and your heart becomes hardened, and He lets you alone.

#### FEATHERED ARROWS

The true repentance consists in the heart being broken for sin, and broken from sin.

That conscience alone is good that speaks much with itself, and much with God.

# CUTLETS CONTEMPORARIES

## THE MAN IN BLUE

(A Prisoner's Tribute to a Salvationist)

He stood erect in his suit of blue,  
While I, in my prison garb,  
Looked into his face and knew he knew  
The awful sting of the barb.

The iron had entered my inmost soul,  
Embittering all worth while;  
And pointing the way to a better goal,  
His face lit up with a smile.

The thing that tortured my burdened  
mind  
Was born of a selfish thought;  
He stirred within me the hope to find  
That solace for which I sought.

At signs of religious cant I raised,  
Abhorred the pitying eye;  
He like one who at times may have  
failed,  
Showed me how to do or die.

I've served the time that the law de-  
creed,  
I've passed through the furnace too;  
But I'll face the world with a soul  
that's freed  
Through the life of the man in blue.  
From the "Colorado Times."

## HIS MOTHER'S PRAYERS!

A LAD of seventeen entered the Meeting Hall of the Men's Hostel in Winnipeg, Canada, at seven o'clock one Sunday evening and remained until the Meeting ended. When he heard the invitation to seek Salvation he went forward and gave himself to God, Major Allen helping him into the Light.

On leaving the building at 9:15 the youth was immediately arrested, upon the declaration of another lad, who said he had been with him at a fire and had stolen a bale of clothing from the burnt-out store. When the charge was read the accused lad pleaded "Not guilty," and added: "If you want to know where I was on Sunday night, ask that man over there," pointing to Major Allen, who was in the court.

The Major was able to clear the boy's character, and the two left together, the Major arranging to send his Convert back to his mother. Such a grateful letter came later on from that mother. She thanked the Major from her heart for his goodness, and then told him that, at the very hour when the Army Meeting was in progress, she was in her room praying for her boy, that God would protect him.

He had taken his first journey away from home to visit his sister in Winnipeg, not dreaming of the temptations and dangers he might encounter, but followed and protected by his mother's prayers.—Canada West "War Cry."

## WHAT JESUS CAN BE TO YOU

"JESUS, Thou art everything to me." Sing it to Him and joy will well up in your heart.  
"But He isn't," sighs somebody. Well, say to Him, "Jesus, please be everything to me. I want Thee to." Remind yourself, and Him, of what He is: A very present help in trouble; the Good Shepherd; the Light of the world; a Refuge; the Lover who will well up in your heart; the one; the All-Seeing and All-Knowing, who cannot be deceived. His goodness and mercy have followed you all the days of your life, and He is preparing a Home in which, if you walk with Him now, you may dwell with Him for ever.

## THE "WAR CRY" IN A PRISON CELL

OF the various and widespread branches of Army Social work in Holland that on behalf of prisoners, better known as Reclamation Work, is one of the most useful. Salvationists—Officers and Local Officers—formed into Brigades, visit the prisons, and also the homes of prisoners and ex-prisoners. Stories illustrating the value of these efforts to uplift the fallen are related by Lieut.-Colonel Schuurman, the Men's Social Secretary.

Twelve months of Salvation Army influence (he writes) has brought about a complete transformation in the family of G—, of W—. When we stepped in, the situation was critical indeed. The man was in the hands of the police for a very serious offence, and the family was on the point of being separated. With much love and patience, however, the circumstances were investigated and dealt with.

Upon our representations to the authorities, the man was handed over to the care and guardianship of The Army. He was taken back to his family, and after attending several of our Meetings, he gave his heart to God.

This was the beginning of a happy change. One after the other his wife, a sixteen-year-old son, and a daughter of eighteen years were converted. At the end of a year we found the husband and wife happy and fighting as Soldiers in the Corps. The daughter was a Corps Cadet and a member of "The War Cry" Brigade, and the boy was giving bright promise for the future. On receiving the good report from The Army, the Officer of Justice definitely "wrote off" the case, and the man became a free citizen.

Sometimes thrilling scenes of conversion are witnessed in prison. The father of a family made acquaintance with a friend working for the same firm as himself, whose evil influence had led him astray. He was at last arrested on several counts of theft. As he sat in his cell he thought of his youth, of his mother who had taught him to pray, and finally of his good wife and the bonny children whom he had now left in sorrow, poverty, and shame. But let him tell his own story, which is as follows:

"When I left Sunday School I received a Church book, in which the following text was written: 'Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.' In the prison cell these words kept running in my ears. I could not silence them. Again and again I heard them—'Choose ye this day.' I wandered to and fro in the tiny cell, but could not close my ears to that earnest demand. Then I prayed, 'O God, help me!' 'On the Sunday following, I came from the prison church deeply impressed by what had been said there; and I returned to the cell, and sat for some time with my arms on the table and my head buried in my hands, giving free vent to the tears which burst forth from my troubled soul.

"Again I thought of my darling wife and children. I prayed for freedom from the place of bondage. I cried pitifully. Suddenly the cell-door opened and the warder entered, and with him was a Salvationist, who brought me a copy of 'The War Cry.' I murmured thanks, but did not then realize that that moment was to be the deciding point in my life.

"Presently I unfolded the paper and saw a picture portraying a sign-post which pointed to two different paths. Underneath the picture were the words, 'Choose ye to-day!' This was too much for my burdened heart. Almost before I realized it, I was down on my knees at the bedside, and there I prayed to God, from the depths of my soul pleading for forgiveness."

Thus speaks the prisoner. His wife became converted, and The Army Officers assisted the family with material and spiritual aid.

## SAVED BY A CUP OF TEA

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago, writes an Officer, through being asked to have a cup of tea I was converted. My brother and his wife had joined The Salvation Army and had been Soldiers for a few years, and I was far from thinking about my soul or Salvation. I had become a steady drinker. Though outwardly respectable I was now a drunkard. The drink had its fangs fastened upon me and I could not break away. I had signed the pledge many times, but it had been of no avail.

At this time I had not been sober for almost three months, and my brother felt it could not last much longer and I would soon fill a drunkard's grave.

That cup of tea was only a scheme to get me to his house, and when I arrived on these terms some six or seven red-hot Salvationists had been asked to join in praying for me. I had been truly ambushed. At first I resented their praying for me, and I became very insolent to these good people.

After the tea was over I was asked to go to the Sunday night Meeting. This was my first knowledge of The Salvation Army. I went to the service with them, and I supposed I was under conviction all through that Meeting. As the Meeting was closing the Officer asked if anyone desired to be prayed for to hold up his hand. Now, I must admit all was foreign to me and I was not interested in my soul or The Salvation Army, but my sister, who sat at my side, took my arm and held it up. I was sure hot under the collar and said many terrible things.

The Captain saw the arm and asked me to come out to him, and I ignorantly went to the front to find out what the Captain wanted. The first thing he did was to ask me if I wanted to be saved. I told him it was none of his business, but realizing that there were some fifteen hundred people looking toward me I slipped to the floor, and then the real work began in my soul.

The faithful Comrades poured out their souls' desire to God on my behalf, and I saw I was lost. I wept and prayed, and God truly saved me then from the pit, and, praise God, He saves me now, thirty-seven years after.—New Zealand "War Cry."

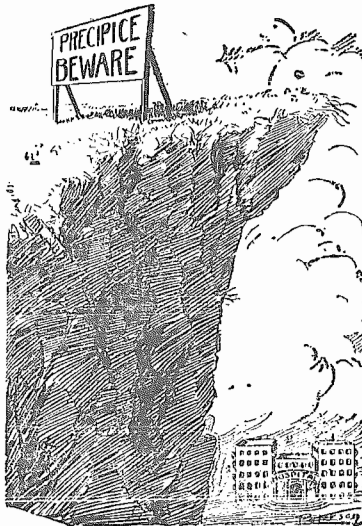
## THOSE DAYS OF LONG AGO

A YOUNG People's Band Open-air Meeting had just closed, and the Band-lads were marching away, when a woman called one of them to her and asked if he would go into her house and see what was the matter with her husband.

Entering the kitchen the lad found the dinner on the table, but untouched, and the man sobbing as if his heart would break.

When asked what was wrong, he replied that the sight of the boys playing had revived memories of the days when he had been a converted man.

The Band-lad got both the husband and wife on their knees and led them to God.—British "Young Soldier."



A SIGN AT THE TOP OF THE PRECIPICE IS BETTER THAN A SIGN-POST BELOW

Let every Salvationist be a spiritual sign-post, warning sinners of the fact that "there is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof are the ways of death!"—(Proverbs 14:12).



## DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST

### OWEN SOUND

Adjutant and Mrs. White

Under the guiding hand of Home League Secretary Sister Munroe and Treasurer Sister Waite, the Home League is doing a steadily progressive work. They have provided considerable for the Officers' Quarters, and are also well prepared for a Sale of Work, planned for next month.—Correspondent.

### LONDON III.

Ensign and Mrs. Foster

The week-end of August 9-10th was surely a stirring one at our Corps. The Meetings were conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Green, and she was mightily used by God.

The children of the Directory Class were not overlooked, and our visitor spoke to them in the morning. The Holiness Meeting, which followed, was a clarion call to higher life, and SEVEN surrenders were made. It being Decision Sunday in the Y.P. Corps, Mrs. Green came to grips in the Company Meeting with the young folks and ELEVEN knelt at the Penitent Form. The Outpost Company Meeting was conducted by Ensign Foster, and TWENTY boys and girls decided to serve Christ. The Salvation Meeting at night was likewise a time of conviction and rejoicing, and concluded with EIGHT more seekers for the "Pearl of Greatest Price."

### CHATHAM, N.B.

Captain Taylor, Lieut. Atkins

Decision Sunday was recognized at Chatham, and in response to our efforts TWO young people sought the Saviour. Our Sunday night service was also honored by God with TWO other converts.

Adjutant Cummings and his two sons, of Newcastle, led the Monday night Meeting, which was brisk with life and fervor. Still another TWO penitents came forward, both seeking restoration to God's favor.

Captain Tempton, of Montreal, has been visiting our Corps and rendered much help and blessing during her stay.

### BRIDGEWATER, N.S.

Captain Mosher

Our new Commanding Officer, Captain Mosher, was heartily welcomed into our midst on August 2nd. Meetings of the following Sunday were well attended and much blessed, ONE backslider finding peace at the Cross.

### NEW WATERFORD, N.S.

Adjutant and Mrs. Miller

There are a number of evidences of a break in the ranks of the enemy, and several converts have been registered of late.

We have several visitors with us just now, namely, Captain Danby, of Moncton, N.B., who was stationed here three years ago, also Sisters Wells and Thorne, of Moncton and Montreal, respectively.

A Memorial Service for the mother of Y.P.S.-M. MacLean was held last Sunday night. The Sergeant-Major spoke very feelingly of the practical Christian training he had received from his mother. She had always lived a consistent Christian life, and when the hour came to die, she passed away with a perfect trust in her God.—T. Tilloy.

### COCHRANE

Captain Hillier, Lieut. Cornick

It gives us decided pleasure to report FIVE converts during recent Meetings. While an Open-air was in progress, a half-drunken man joined the crowd of listeners, was gripped by the Gospel appeals, followed the march to the Hall, and was subsequently converted.

The Y.P. Corps, which is cared for by the Lieutenant, is doing well, and a number of new faces are to be noted among the members.

### FOREST

Captain and Mrs. Oliver

Envoys Farris, of Sarnia, and Sergeant-Major Levitt, of Wyoming, recently paid our Corps a visit, and conducted the Meetings of July 27th. During the following week a backslider was reclaimed.

On August 10th, Ensign and Mrs. Hill, of Newburgh, N.Y., took command of the day's fighting. Unusually bright times were experienced, several new choruses were learned, and a spirit of deep conviction prevailed in the Meetings.

## I OUGHT TO BE A CANDIDATE

THE CALLS which have been made for Officers for all branches of work in The Salvation Army:

REALIZATION OF THE RESPONSIBILITY which is mine for doing my part in saving the world:

AND ABOVE ALL THE CONSTRAINT of the love of Christ, shown by His dying for my sins:

HAVE CONVINCED ME I ought to offer myself as a Candidate for Training for this Service.

Name.....

Address.....

Corps.....

Fill up and send to the Divisional Commander (address obtainable from any Corps Officer) or to—

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,

20 Albert St.,

TORONTO, Ont.

### DOVERCOURT (Toronto)

Commandant and Mrs. Galway

Our Officers being absent on furlough, the two recent week-end Meetings were conducted by Ensign DeBoisve and Captain J. Wood, respectively. The Senior Band visited Oshawa for the Civic Holiday week-end, and the Y.P. Band visited Stratford for the same time. Both combinations were treated royally and were kept busy in filling programs.—Sister E. Collins.

### MONTREAL I.

Ensign and Mrs. McElin

Last Sunday afternoon's Praise Meeting was piloted by Mrs. McElin, and at the close a backslider returned to the Fold. The late Open-air Meeting on Sunday night attracted such large crowds that the street occupied was practically blocked to traffic, and the Comrades took opportunity to press home the Gospel message. A welcome was extended to Commandant and Mrs. Parsons, who have recently been appointed to take charge of the Montreal Metropole.

### PETROLIA

Ensign Scott, Lieut. MacGrindle

An old Salvation Army warrior, in the person of Brother Charles Johnston, of Sarnia, recently passed to his eternal reward. Brother Johnston was one of the first to seek Christ in Army Meetings in this town. Those who visited our Comrade during his last days were really impressed by his wonderful trust in God until the end came. The body was laid to rest in Petrolia Cemetery.

### NORTH BAY

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller

Our Officers being on furlough, the Local Officers and Soldiers are standing faithfully by the Flag. On August 10th Major Knight conducted bright services all day. He was assisted by Lieutenant Calvert, the new Helper at D.H.Q., who was given a warm welcome to North Bay. The Salvation Meeting drew one of the largest crowds we have had this summer, and at the close of the service we rejoiced over TWO converts. During the Meeting the Major and his two daughters sang effectively, "Jesus came with peace to me."—J. B. B.

### OKAVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Ellis

The Temple Band, under the baton of Bandmaster King, played a large part in the historical Old Home Week recently held in Oakville. Early Sunday morning the Band arrived in town aboard a charabanc, and commenced to fulfill the items of a heavy program. In the afternoon the Band led a large parade from St. George's Square to the Exhibition Park, where a monster union service was held. More than two thousand people gathered for the occasion. Mayor Foster conducted the meeting, the Temple Band furnishing the music.

At night, after the Open-air service, a great Meeting was held in the Victoria Hall. Staff-Captain Bristol led this Meeting, which was rich in blessing. Following this, a Musical Program was rendered in the open-air at St. George's Square, hundreds of church people gathering after their respective services had finished.

### ORILLIA

Ensign and Mrs. Larnan

On Monday, August 4th (Civic Holiday) the Orilla Band and Corps held a picnic at Couchiching Beach Park. At night the Band rendered a Musical Program from the bandstand. The Meetings of last Sunday were indeed blessed ones, the Ensign speaking in the morning on "Mistaken Longings." In the evening Meeting the Rev. Lawson, Toronto, gave a salvation address.—W. Wisheart.

### TRURO, N.S.

Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman

The Truro Corps is experiencing a season of revival. Sunday was extremely hot, but in spite of the heat the Soldiers worked and prayed like real warriors. The Holiness Meeting was a time of rich blessing, the Comrades confessing their all to God in silent prayer. At night, in spite of the heat, the people stayed to the close of the service and we finished about 11 p.m. with FIVE precious souls in the Fountain. Our converts are doing splendidly. They have the real Army spirit and are anxious to do anything for God and souls. The Soldiers and Converts have taken hold of the building scheme and are giving magnificently.

### COBALT

Ensign Scott, Lieut. Beaton

The Cobalt comrades are joining in a number of Cottage Meetings, which have been very well attended and signally blessed. The Senior and Y.P. Corps recently united for the annual outing and journeyed to New Lennox for the day, where a profitable time was spent.—J. Davidson, Correspondent.

### WYCHWOOD

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson

Since the arrival of our new Officers we have enjoyed some very interesting times, and the Comrades are united in purpose to push the Salvation War.

On Sunday, August 3th, we had THREE converts in the Salvation Meeting, and on the following Sunday ONE more.

Very fine Open-air Meetings have been held during the summer months, the Band rendering excellent services.—L. A.

### KINGSVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Faulkner

Visitors from Windsor, namely, Y. P. S.-M. Hewlett and Brother Underhill, made the Meetings of last week-end alive with interest. An Open-air rally was held in Harrow on Saturday night. Meetings throughout the Sabbath were times of revelation and light.

### TORONTO I.

Ensign Hillier, Captain Richardson

The Salvation Meeting on a recent Sunday night was a means of much blessing to all. Conviction was very much in evidence throughout the Meeting and we believe many souls were benefited.

### MIDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Raymer

During the week the Officers, Band, Singsters and a number of the "Comrades" journeyed by motor coach to Fowles, where a fine Open-air Meeting was held. Crowds of people gathered around, and listened very attentively to the Meeting. The Sunday Meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, former C.O. of this Corps. A happy day was spent.

## GENERAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

WE request the prayers of all comrades on behalf of Ensign Butt, of Gambo, who is seriously ill. The Colonel has sent Adjutant French to Gambo to see what can be done, and he is also sending a Nurse. Adjutant Peach is assisting at the Corps in this sad hour.

The fifty regulation speaker uniforms, worn at the Congress, were much admired and appreciated by the Officers. Thirty additional orders were placed, which means that during the year about eighty speaker suits have been ordered. We are full of hope that by the next Congress every woman Officer will possess one.

A remarkable feature at the Congress was that every woman Officer wore The Salvation Army Bonnet. This caused many warm comments about the advancement of The Army.

Adjutant Amos Stickland was so hot on the Sunday night after the Congress that he had to take off his coat in the Prayer Meeting, and to everybody's delight he was wearing a Salvation Army jersey.

The Colonial Secretary has recently issued a License to the following Officers, who may now perform the marriage ceremony: Captains R. Decker, C. Brown, H. Martin, W. Rideout, S. Squires, A. Stickland, B. Jennings, C. Andrews, G. Yates, I. Hull, S. Heath and E. Brown.

Commissioner Sowton has transferred Captain E. Phynney, of the Grace Maternity Hospital, Halifax, to Newfoundland, and Colonel Cloud has appointed her to the Grace Maternity Hospital. We give her a very warm welcome, and believe that she will be of untold blessing to the Matron, Adjutant Fagner.

The Regulation Nurse's Bonnet, worn at the Congress, was greatly admired, not only by the Officers, but by the public.

The Mercy League has been launched and boxes sent out to the different Corps.

The Officers were very much alert when Commissioner Sowton spoke about the Book Fund in existence in Canada East. Colonel Cloud has created a Book Fund in Newfoundland, with the hope that the Officers will benefit thereby.

Captain Edgar, of Rocky Harbor, has just returned from a tour down the North West Coast, where he conducted Meetings at Spity Cove, River Pond and Port Saunders; also one of our Soldiers conducted Meetings at the last named place.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.



Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland, of Bishop's Falls. Their careers were reviewed in our last issue.

## "MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE"

WORDS BY RAY PALMER. MUSIC BY DR. LOWELL MASON.

"My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary."

"I GAVE expression to what I felt," says Dr. Palmer, "by writing these stanzas. I recollect I wrote them with tender emotion and ended the last line with tears." He placed the manuscript in a pocket-book and carried it about with him for some time. One day, in Boston, he met Dr. Lowell Mason, who enquired of Mr. Palmer if he had not some hymn to contribute to his new book. The pocket-book was produced and the hymn was brought to light. Dr. Mason took a copy of the song, and after reaching home was so much impressed with it that he wrote for it the famous tune, "Olivet," to which it is usually sung. A short time after he met the author on the street, and exclaimed: "Mr. Palmer you may live many years and do many good things, but I think you will be best known to posterity as the author of 'My faith looks up to Thee'."



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and the Sub-Territorial Staff. Each Comrade, with the exception of the Leaders, are Newfoundlanders and execute their responsibilities in a praiseworthy manner.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER P. MOULAND,  
Doting Cove

DEATH has removed Sister Polly Mouland from our midst at the early age of 23 years. Although only sick for about two months, she was a great sufferer. All that could be done for her in this world was done; yet to no avail. She was quite resigned to the will of God.

When visited, by the different comrades, she was always found cheerful and never known to murmur. She had no fear of death, and would sing, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Abide with Me." The evening previous to her death she sang the verse, "Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes," until her strength failed.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Sergeant-Major Elliott, assisted by the Rev. W. Butler (Methodist), in the absence of the Corps Officer. A Solo was rendered in the Citadel by Sister Mrs. Faulkner, and another at the graveside by Sister M. Mouland.

She leaves to mourn her loss a mother, father, and one sister, Captain V. Mouland. May God comfort the sorrowing ones in their great loss.

## FLAT ISLAND

Adjutant Peach and Lieutenant Pearl Squires, on their journey to the Congress, had to stop at this place. They were delayed for four days, and the people were anxious

that a Meeting be held. The Orange Hall was secured and with the help of a drum the Meeting was announced, and the building soon packed with people. The Meeting was started in real Army style, with the singing of "My Jesus, I love Thee." The people sang heartily, and the Spirit of God came down. The old-time religion was stirred within the hearts of the converted people present, and two were saved.

Nothing would satisfy the people but that they should have another Meeting the following night, and for four nights in succession the place was packed. At the close eleven sought Salvation, and the religious life of Flat Island was revived.





## Of INTEREST to WOMEN

### An Old-fashioned Quality---RESPECT

#### MOTHER-HEART

By JANE BURR.

O mother-heart with aching throb,  
With your endless watch,  
How rollicking sweet your laughter skips  
To the bubbling song from a baby's lips;  
How sturdy the beat of a sterner chasm  
That shelters the whole world from harm,  
All barbed and aching and still you yearn—  
I sing my verses that men may learn  
How small your pay, how gallant your part—  
Valiant, unconquered, mother-heart.

#### MOTHERS MAKE PREACHERS

WHEN young Matthew Simpson tremblingly broke the news to his widowed mother that he felt called to preach, which would necessitate his leaving home, she exclaimed with tears of joy, "Oh, my son, I have prayed for this hour every day since you were born. At that time, we dedicated you to the Christian ministry."

Campbell Morgan says, "My dedication to the preaching of the Word was maternal. Mother never told it to the baby or the boy, but waited. When but eight years old, I preached to my little sister and to her dolls arrayed before me. My sermons were Bible stories which I had first heard from my mother."

#### COOKERY ECONOMIES

VINEGAR should not be kept in a stone jar, as the acid may affect the glazing and the vinegar be rendered unwholesome. Glass jars are the best vinegar receptacles.

If a napkin is wrung out of hot water and wrapped round sandwiches which have to be kept, they will remain as fresh and moist as though just spread.

If sausages are rolled in flour before being cooked it will prevent them breaking, and also improve the flavor.

When mixing mustard always put some salt in it as it keeps the mustard from discoloring and from getting sour, thus preventing waste.

Potatoes baked in their skins will always come out dry and mealy if a small piece be cut off one end, to allow steam to escape in the cooking.

To pluck a fowl, plunge the fowl into boiling water for a minute, when the feathers will come out quite easily, and there will not be so much litter with the feathers.

When beet-roots are sufficiently cooked, place them in a vessel, and pour cold water on them. By gently pressing them the peel will come off easily.

"MOTHER had a hen-party yesterday," gleefully exclaims a young girl of sweet sixteen. "Mother had seven old hens here and you ought to have heard them cackle and seen them eat ice-cream."

Many people might call this a cute up-to-date speech, but the mother of this same girl complains, "Mary is not respectful to me. She thinks I'm old, too, and I'll not be fifty-six until September. I don't see why she talks so about my age."

Casually observing these cases we wonder how much of this is training or rather lack of it. We notice the same attitude in the parents not infrequently in speaking of, or to, elderly relatives. Children are often allowed to be saucy to their grandparents or to their elders.

So it comes to us that the atmosphere in which a child is reared is responsible for his respect or disrespect for those older or in authority. Sometimes it is not the words so much as the tone in which the parent speaks of an elderly person that conveys disrespect.

There has always seemed to me to be a natural bond between children and very elderly persons. The little ones love stories which the older ones can tell delightfully. I know of a case in which a grandmother and her only grand-daughter are chums. They camped together for a month when the rest of the family did not care to go. "Grandma had the time of her life," explained the girl, "only we did eat such a lot, both of us, it kept her

busy. The young folks used to come over too. Grandma let us have all kinds of fun, and invited them to meals. She seemed to enjoy it as much as I did."

It was the same girl who said of her grandmother, "Grandma does not hear very well over the phone, in fact she does not hear it ring unless she is in the room with it, but don't hesitate to call up, there are some persons she can understand so she will answer if possible."

Does this not sound better than, "She's deaf as a post, what's the good of her trying to understand anything? No use you telephoning unless mother is home, or I am."

We wonder, yes, we wonder very much if the attitude of sons and daughters-in-law to aging widowed mothers has anything to do with the way young people speak of "Grandma."

"Old folks aren't wanted." You hear it often. Perhaps they are not, but sometimes it may be their own fault because years before they allowed themselves to speak carelessly of other elderly persons, forgetful of the law of suggestion. Let us be thankful for the mothers who taught us that filial respect and consideration were their due, that members of the generation older than themselves were to be treated with deference, loving care, and gentle thoughtfulness for their comfort, and that selfishness and disrespect to our seniors are neither more uplifting nor ennobling to our own characters than they are pleasant to the elderly people.

### The Art of Keeping Friends

MAKING friends is only part of the art of friendship; keeping them is the other part, and by far the larger. Many people make friends only to lose them almost as quickly as they are gained. Others who are slower in acquiring friends, and who win few real friends, actually have more than most persons because they hold so tenaciously to the few they have. Making friends is one of the most important things anyone can do. A true friend is one of the most precious possessions one can acquire. It is therefore a terrible waste to be careless about friends, and to let them slip through one's fingers.

Keeping friends often is as hard as making them. Many who are willing to take considerable time to win a friend seem to think that after the friendship has been formed it will take care of itself. But friendship is a tender plant; it needs as much care after the seed has sprouted as before the ground was broken, and the seed sown. Weeds will spring up and choke it. Rain will mildew it and the sun scorch it. Harmful insects will attack it, and heavy animals will trample it down. If we do not set aside enough time for our friends; if we do not cultivate our friend-

ships, we might as well never have started them.

Also we must take thought as well as spend time if we would keep our friends. It will never do to say "He ought to know that I am his friend without my constantly telling him and proving it to him every day." Friendship thrives on telling and proving, and shrivels without it. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so," is as true of men as of the friends of God. This is because friendship is not an event but a life. It is not something that can be done once for all like a marriage service, but it is a continuous blessed experience like the wedded life that follows the marriage service.

So, friends, if they must be kept, must be taken constantly into account. We must share with them our joys and sorrows, our hopes and fears. We must make them our partners in life. We must be awake to their troubles, and we must rejoice with them in their happiness. Continually we must be devising little pleasures for them. And if they are not so near and dear that these things are spontaneous, easy, inevitable, it is a question whether they are really friends at all.

### THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 31st AUGUST, JOHN 9: 13-27. "ONE THING I KNOW, THAT WHEREAS I WAS BLIND, NOW I SEE."

"What first made you think of Salvation?" a well-known Officer was asked. I heard a working-man give his testimony at an open-air," she answered. "Much impressed, I secured the name of his employer, who told me the man had become a good worker since his conversion. This made me think; and I never rested till I obtained the same experience."

MONDAY, 1st SEPTEMBER, JOHN 9: 28-41. "JESUS HEARD THAT THEY HAD CALLED HIM OUT; AND HE FOUND HIM."

Directly, any one is "cured off" for the sake of Jesus—not because they are cross and disagreeable—He finds them. Already this man had received the gift of sight, now he was the first to whom Jesus could give an even greater vision, for he worshipped his Healer as the Son of God. TUESDAY, 2nd SEPTEMBER, JOHN 10: 1-14. "WHEN HE PUTTETH FORTH HIS OWN SHEEP, HE GOETH BEFORE."

Eastern shepherds walk ahead of their flocks to remove anything dangerous, and to lead the sheep to good pasture. If an earthly shepherd is so careful, will not the Good Shepherd guard and guide His sheep and lambs for whom He died? "He goeth before" you and nothing shall touch you which is not for your lasting good.

WEDNESDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, JOHN 10: 15-30. "OTHER SHEEP I HAVE... THEM ALSO I MUST BRING."

The under-shepherds are looking for these "other sheep" all over the world. Some of them do this work in loneliness, amongst danger and hardship, but they do it with joy for the love of the Good Shepherd who called them. And He Himself will reward them in the glad day when there shall be "one flock, one shepherd, (R.V.)."

THURSDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER, JOHN 10: 31-42. "JOHN DID NO MIRACLE; BUT ALL THINGS THAT JOHN SPAKETH THESE MEN WERE TRUE."

Are you longing to do great things—"miracles"—mighty deeds? Instead do you feel your life to be dull, monotonous, narrow? Do not murmur if God in His wisdom has put you in limited circumstances; but seek, like John the Baptist, that your life and your words, when you talk of a Saviour "mighty to keep," may agree.

FRIDAY, 5th SEPTEMBER, JOHN 11: 1-16. "THIS SICKNESS IS... FOR THE GLORY OF GOD."

Instead of sickness, loneliness, bitterness, or trouble may have come, and the Devil is pressing you hard with his usual "Why?" Instead of trying to answer his questions leave yourself in God's hands and in His own time and way He will show you the reason. Then you will know that He has strengthened you in your life purity, strength, and patience, and that all was for "the glory of God."

SATURDAY, 6th SEPTEMBER, JOHN 11: 17-32. "I AM THE RESURRECTION, AND THE LIFE."

These words, which have brought comfort to millions in the hour of their bitterest need, were spoken, not to the beloved disciple, not to Peter, but to a woman. She was a woman whose heart was tender with sorrow, but whose faith was kindled by the Son of God Himself. So with strong faith she responded, "Yea, Lord, I believe."

### DOES YOUR NEIGHBOR READ THE "CRY"?

## HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in distress. Address: Colonel Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking up names, and sending the missing Column, regularly through the missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to and nothing else, where possible, he give any information, to help defray expenses.

WIEBORG, Karl Peter—Born June 7th, 1884, in Skive, Denmark; mechanic and sailor. In 1922-23 he worked in Ontario and Quebec. Mother in Denmark anxious to hear from him. 15011

JENSEN, Martin—Immigrated to Canada in 1918. Served during the War with the 48th Battalion in France. Demobilized at Regina in 1919. Returned to Canada from a visit to Denmark in February, 1920, and gave as his address Halifax, N.S. Family in Denmark anxious for news. 15011

SECHER, Einar Peter "Peter Smith"—Born February 6th, 1887, in Sabro, Hasle, at various places in Ontario and Quebec. Mother very anxious to learn his whereabouts. 15011

NEDERSON, Fred, Chas. (or Davidson)—Age 49 years, medium height, round shouldered and very knock-kneed, wears glasses in turning grey; plasterer and painter. Disappeared from Montreal in April, 1923. Was in Toronto until October last. Any information as to present whereabouts will be gratefully received. 14986

EDMUNDS, Mrs. Stanley or Lydia—Married, age 21, dark bobbed hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Missing since June 7th, 1921. Love, navy blue suit and blue hat. Mother very anxious. 14975

SAVAGE, George—Age 48, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, turning grey, blue eyes, medium complexion. Came to Canada in October, 1922. Was in Fredericton, and is supposed to be some part of New Brunswick, probably lumbering. Wife is very anxious for news from him. 141722

CAMPBELL, Patrick and Teresa (brother and sister)—Came from Glasgow about three years ago. Patrick, age 22, Irish, stoker; intended to go on farm. Teresa (possibly going by name of Burton) age 20, domestic, Roman Catholic. Was in Toronto. Information as to whereabouts desired. 14789

WAS, J. Norman—Married, age about 50, height about 5 ft. 8 in., fair tinged with grey, blue or grey eyes, fair complexion. Wears glasses. Was a Salesman for L. R. Steel Co. Later had business of his own in Toronto. Any information as to his present whereabouts will be gladly received. 14810

COWIE, Mrs. George, nee Sarah Robb—Last heard from June 1st, 1923. Was later in Peterboro. Sister anxious to hear from her. 14867

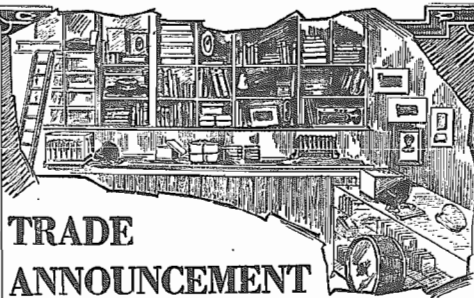
MCOWAN, Agnes—Age 20, height 5 ft. 2 in., black hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Last wrote her people from Toronto. Sister in England enquires. 141905

ROSE, Wilfred—Age 28, English, tall and blue eyes. No complexion. Well educated. Was an Officer in the late War. Mother has not heard from him since January, 1923, and is much distressed. Was supposed to be a traveller, and last heard from in Hamilton. 14909

GRANSELL, August Ivan—Swede, age 34, height 5 ft. 11 in., married, reddish brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard from February 6th at Island Falls, near Oshawa. Wife fears something may have happened to him, and would be grateful for news. 14909

POTTER, Ernest "Red"—Age 35, red hair, blue eyes, no complexion. Was a Canadian. Missing eleven years. Widow's mother would like to know if dead or alive. 14948

KELLS, John—Born in Canada, supposed to be single. Worked for a farmer in Barrie. Last heard from in Midland. Brother enquires. 14965



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## LET US SING

### A ROBE OF WHITE

(Tune: "A robe of white," B.J. 397; Song Book, 599)

Marching on in the light of God,  
Marching on, I am marching on;  
Up the path that the Master trod,  
Marching, marching on.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,  
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,  
A victor's palm, a joy untold,  
Are mine when I get there.

For Jesus is my Saviour, He's washed  
my sins away.  
Paid my debt on Calvary's mountain;

Happy in His dying love, singing all  
the day,  
I'm living, yes, I'm living in the  
fountain.

Marching on through the hosts of sin,  
Victory's mine while I've Christ  
within.

Marching on while the worldlings  
sneer,  
Perfect love casteth out all fear.

Marching on in the Spirit's might,  
More than conqueror in every fight.

Marching on to the realms above,  
There to sing of redeeming love.

### JOY IN THE SALVATION ARMY

(Tune: "Joy in The Salvation Army," 247, Song Book, 587)

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Salvation Army,

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Army of the Lord.

Sing to God, sing to God, with loud  
joyful songs of praise;

Beat the drums, beat the drums,  
while salvation music plays.

Play the music, play, sing the happy  
song,

Loud hosannas shout with the happy  
throne,

To the happy land we'll march along,  
We'll be joyful all the way.

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Salvation Army,

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Army of the Lord.

Blood and fire, blood and fire, is The  
Army soldier's might;

Blood and fire, blood and fire, is our  
victory in the fight.

'Tis the blood and fire gives the battle-  
cry,

'Tis the blood and fire makes the foe  
to fly.

'Tis the blood and fire gives The  
Army joy

And victory all the way.

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Salvation Army,

Joy! joy! there is joy in The  
Army of the Lord.

We will sing, we will sing till the  
world is full of joy;

We will shout, we will shout, till  
glad voices rend the sky.

With a thousand bands and a thousand  
drums,

We will praise the Lord in bright,  
happy homes,

We will sing and shout till the Mas-  
ter comes,

We will ever praise the Lord.

### Jesus Praises The Widow

HAVING taken an acat opposite the treasury, He (Jesus) observed how the people were dropping money into the treasury, and that many of the wealthy threw in large sums. But there came one poor widow and dropped in two farthings, equal in value to a half-penny. So He called His disciples to Him and said:

"In solemn truth I tell you that this widow, poor as she is, has thrown in more than all the other contributors to the treasury; for they have all contributed out of what they could well spare, but she, out of her need, has thrown in all she possessed—all she had to live on."

From "The New Testament in Modern Speech."

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army Intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

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OUR  
NAME:  
SALVATIONIST  
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# The WAR CRY



LEPER  
SOLDIERS  
ENROLLED

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